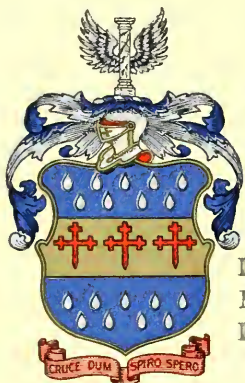


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Pocahontas ran with mournful distraction to the block.

Davis, John

THE
FIRST SETTLERS
OF
VIRGINIA,

AN HISTORICAL NOVEL,

EXHIBITING A VIEW OF THE RISE AND PROGRESS
OF THE COLONY

AT JAMES TOWN,

A PICTURE OF INDIAN MANNERS, THE COUNTENANCE
OF THE COUNTRY, AND ITS NATURAL
PRODUCTIONS.

The second Edition considerably enlarged.

NEW-YORK:
PRINTED FOR I. RILEY AND CO.
NO. 1 CITY-HOTEL, BROAD-WAY.
1806.

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District of }
New-York, } ss.

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the nineteenth day of September, in the thirtieth Year of the Independence of the United States of America, ISAAC RILEY, of the said District, hath deposited in this office, the title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as Proprietor, in the words following, to wit :

“ The First Settlers of Virginia, an Historical Novel, exhibiting a View of the Rise and Progress of the Colony at James’ Town. A Picture of Indian Manners ; the Countenances of the Country, and its natural Productions.”

THE SECOND EDITION CONSIDERABLY ENLARGED.

In Conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, “ An Act for the encouragement of Learning, “ by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the “ Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the time “ therein mentioned ; and extending the benefits thereof to “ the Arts of designing, engraving and etching historical and “ other paintings.”

EDWARD DUNSCOMB,

Clerk of the District of New-York.

TO
E. JENNER, M. D.
OF BERKELEY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE, IN
OLD ENGLAND,

This Volume is inscribed

With perfect respect,

By his affectionate,

Humble Servant,

THE AUTHOR.

New-York, January, 1806.



EXTRACTS

From the British Reviews and American Publications respecting Pokahontas and its Author.

Unus deus, una veritas.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.

“ WE never met with any thing more abominably stupid than this romantic legend about the *Princess* Pokahontas, daughter of the *Emperor* Powhatan, who fell in love with Captain Smith, soon after the first colonization of Virginia. All that we can understand of the story is this : Capt. Smith runs away from Pokahontas ; and she, after weeping some time for the fugitive hero, marries the living one a Captain Rolfe, and comes over to England with him, where she lives at Brentford, and dies at Gravesend.....Mr. Davis is a pedagogue, who would be a wit and a fine gentleman. His style is made up of pedantry, vulgarity, affectation and conceit.”

Article written by a young Virginian gentleman studying at Edinburgh.

MONTHLY REVIEW.

“ The adventures of Capt. Smith, who was the founder of the first colony on the Chesapeake, possess superior interest ; the history of his captivity and of the love of Pokahontas, is sufficient to give reputation to the writer.”

CRITICAL REVIEW.

“ We have not read without emotion the affecting story of the tender Pokahontas. If writers were to be discriminated by their resemblance to painters, Mr. Davis might be called the Teniers of Narrative. He paints from life, and to every character exhibited, the heart secretly acknowledges, “ That is a likeness.” His language and manner are equally perspicuous and interesting.”

ANNUAL REVIEW.

“ For the interesting tale of Pokahontas we must refer the reader to the volume itself. Mr. Davis possesses the eye that can see nature, and the heart that can feel nature. We be-

“hold with pleasure his delineation of natural objects. His
 “scenes are evidently sketched from observation. Those little
 “traits which the painter or poet would have seized, he has
 “seldom overlooked ; he tells us of the long and beautiful
 “moss, which, spreading from the branches of one tree to
 “those of another, extends through whole forests. The author
 “obviously possesses a quick and observant eye, and those ever
 “wakeful talents that could enliven any science.

“Mr. Davis has given us the memoirs of his own life. The
 “vanity of self-biography never fails to excite the sarcasm and
 “contempt of those, who themselves indulge a far less pardon-
 “able vanity ; who, being by nature inferior, counteract the
 “painful consciousness of inferiority, by looking in every man,
 “and every author for his faults ; nor is this author’s account
 “of himself such as will conciliate the favour of the world.
 “Possessed of genius, and conscious of the possession, Mr.
 “Davis is guilty of every thing that can provoke envy, hatred,
 “malice and uncharitableness.”

Page 54. Article written by Athur Aikin.

BRITISH CRITIC.

“This writer is lively, entertaining, and often interest-
 “ing.”

From Dr. Jenner, Discoverer of the Vaccine Inoculation, to J. Davis.

“Dear Sir,

“You do me honour in requesting permission to inscribe to
 “me your Indian Tale. I am sorry that I am not likely to
 “be favoured with an interview before your departure for Ame-
 “rica. Much is due from me to many gentlemen on the con-
 “tinent, particularly my friend Dr Waterhouse, to whom I
 “hope you will be introduced ; indeed I think it probable that
 “this letter without any thing further would obtain that end, as
 “the doctor is a gentleman of liberal mind, and you will find
 “in him the man of science and the philanthropist. He
 “was the first who took up my system of inoculation in
 “America, and has toiled hard in this new field. I write
 “in haste. Pray tell me as nearly as you can, the time of your
 “sailing, and from what port ? Shall I consign my packet to
 “you in London, or where ?

“Your obedient,

“And very faithful,

“Humble servant,

“E. JENNER:

“Cheltenham, 26th August, 1804.”

“ Dear Sir,
 “ I thank you for your last obliging letter, but am sorry to
 “ tell you it has not been in my power since to make up the in-
 “ tended dispatch for my friend Doctor Waterhouse. This I
 “ hope will reach you time enough to request you to present
 “ my best regards to the Doctor, and to tell him that I hope he
 “ has seen my public advertisement in some of the continental
 “ papers, otherwise he must be astonished at my long silence.
 “ The fact is that my correspondence on the Vaccine subject
 “ became so burthensome and oppressive, that I felt necessitated
 “ to request my friends not to be offended at my seeming neg-
 “ lect of their letters. Accept my best wishes for a pleasant
 “ voyage, and for your general welfare.

“ Your very faithful servant,

“ E. JENNER.

“ Cheltenham, 19th September, 1804.

“ I write in very great haste.”

Billet from the President of the United States.

“ Th: Jefferson presents his compliments to Mr. Davis, and
 “ his thanks for the book he sent him. He has subscribed with
 “ pleasure to his Indian Tale.*

“ Washington. March 8 1805.”

Billet from Doctor Barton.

“ Doctor Barton feeling an interest in Mr. Davis’s under-
 “ taking, will be truly happy to furnish him with any works in
 “ his possession relative to the Indian History of North Ame-
 “ rica.

“ Philadelphia, May 4, 1805.”

* It having been asserted with most diabolical malice by the Editor of the Evening Post at New-York (hic niger est, hunc tu Romane caveto) that I have forged these or some other letters; the originals of these, and all other letters I ever published may be seen by any person whose scepticism may have been raised by the base calumniator that has thus endeavoured to blast my character. Mr. Dennie has not only seen my originals, but he has now in his hands a letter to me from his Grace the Duke of Bedford, allowing me to dedicate Chatterton to him.

From Professor Girardin of William and Mary College.

"We all here rejoice at the appearance of our interesting
"Indian Princess. You are a magician. Your wand possesses
"the power of animating even my heart.

"Williamsburgh, July 11, 1805."

Port Folio.

"Whatever may be the prejudices of some, or the cavils of
"others, Mr. Davis has certainly caught the spirit of the best
"English writers."

By Mr. Dennie.

Philadelphia Monthly Magazine.

"Those who have not had an opportunity of judging of Mr.
"Davis's abilities by the perusal of his former productions, will
"feel great attractions to the present work in the nature of the
"subject, which is purely American, and which relates to two
"of the most interesting personages in early American His-
"tory.

"C. B. Brown."

PRELIMINARY DISCOURSE.

BY PROFESSOR GIRARDIN.

JAMES TOWN is situated in a small peninsula on the north side of James river, about eight miles S. S. W. of Williamsburg; and it claims our interest as the cradle of the now powerful, flourishing and populous state of Virginia.

When the Europeans first landed on the unknown shores of America, many circumstances hindered them from selecting for their infant settlements the most advantageous scites. The country was covered with lofty and almost impenetrable forests; deep and extensive morasses arrested their steps. The hungry lords of the silvan shades, the still more formidable Indians, together with the necessity of holding with the mother country an easy and frequent intercourse, compelled them to fix on some secure situation near the sea coast, or along the banks of navigable rivers. In process of time, enterprize and industry overcame every difficulty, every terror. The soil, the wild beasts, the fierce natives themselves, yielded to the superior energies of civilized man. Neat mansions rose where rude Indian huts had stood; the fertilizing plough-share succeeded the murderous tomahawk, and rich, cultivated fields smiled where a rank vegetation had spread for ages its wild luxuriance. It was then that the new and more favourable situations were chosen for building towns, and the original settlements partly or totally abandoned. Hence the wonder of European travellers must cease, when, in their progress through the American states, they find in places comparatively young and recent, mournful images of decrepitude and antiquity: and the silence of gloomy depopulation, where they had, perhaps, expected the gay bustle of an active, emulous crowd.

Other causes too, seem to have contributed to the removal of government from James Town, and to its subsequent solitude. Nicholson aspired to the glory of founding a city. Utterly devoted to William III. he named it Williamsburg in honour of that monarch; and his ingenious flattery paid to the same prince a singular homage in tracing the streets, which now run parallel, in the form of a W.*

† In the view now offered to the public, James Town is represented as seen from a point on the bank of a river, in the

* The seat of government was removed in the time of Nicholson from James Town to Middle-Plantation, now Williamsburg.

† A coloured view accompanies the original.

S. S. W. part of the peninsula. The venerable ruins of an old church steeple, from the top of which serpentine garlands of smilax, ivy, and other climbing and saxatile plants, hang in irregular festoons; the beautiful contrasting groups of trees and shrubs which partly encircle it, and among which the sycamore and the tulip tree or poplar hold a conspicuous rank; the sepulchral monuments beneath their shade; the houses in the back ground, which seem to peep through the interposing curtain of verdure, and one of which has been fantastically ornamented by nature with a mantle of climbing trumpet flower; the domestic birds wandering here and there, and seeking the support of sensitive life amid the very trophies of death, unconscious of the sacredness of the spot; the various birds sailing through the air, unmolested by the hostility of man; the swift barks silently gliding along the lonely shore; and other prominent objects, which it is needless to indicate, form an ensemble highly harmonic and picturesque.

It was impossible to embrace in a quarto view the southern bank of the river; its abrupt cliffs, and elevated promontories, capped with the sombre verdure of coniferous pine and cedar trees; the beautiful amphitheatre behind, presenting to the delighted eye neat villas, smiling fields, romantic copses and groves; and terminating, on that side, by a range of bold woody hills, a sublime, enchanting horizon. The almost unlimited prospect of the noble stream gradually widening, and evolving with tranquil majesty its cerulean waters, over which the western sun shed, whilst we contemplated the scene, golden tints of the richest hue, was found above the powers either of imitation or description.

As monuments of art, and when compared with those superb fragments of a bold and majestic architecture which Egypt, Syria, Greece, Italy and other regions of the Eastern hemisphere, present to admiring travellers, the ruins of James Town are humble and inconsiderable; nor whilst exploring its shores do we tread on "Classic Ground." Yet, the emotions which the aspect of those rude national vestiges conveys to the soul, are powerfully enthusiastic, rapturously melancholy—Here nothing foreign or indifferent. The retrospect is not sufficiently remote to fatigue and obscure "the mind's eye;" and the distance of depopulation is too small to preclude the contact of sensibility. Here, no artificial impressions. The amor patriæ, the memory, the imagination, act in concert with irresistible force. We feel, we recollect, we indulge, by turns the sorrows and the pleasures of the fancy not only as men, but as citizens. Every surrounding ruin is transformed into an acquaintance, a friend in distress, with whom we sympathise,

and hold mournful converse. Under such feelings, (and such feelings are necessarily excited) the scenery becomes truly interesting, truly pathetic.

The contrast between the ravages of time and the fecundity of nature is here peculiarly striking. Where the one destroys the other creates. Love nestles, life teems, among those desolate fragments. Several families of the feathered race inhabit the grey clefts of the mouldering steeple; from those clefts and from the fissures in some of the ruinous tomb stones issue various shrubs, grasses and creeping plants, which shade or embrace their mossy surfaces, spreading a thick veil over the inscriptions traced by the pious hand of affectionate sorrow. This, however, is not the case with all the sepulchral monuments in the lugubrious group. Some, containing the ashes of the ancestors and friends of neighbouring families, are religiously protected against the injuries of time, and any rude violation.—Would not a total inclosure of so sacred a spot at the national expence be highly commendable? “There are no monuments,” says St. Pierre, “more interesting than the tombs of men, especially those of our kindred. It is worthy of remark that all savage, and even most civilized nations have made the tombs of their ancestors the centre of their worship, and an essential part of their religion. This pious melancholy prevails every where. In China, the tombs of ancestors constitute one of the principal ornaments of the suburbs of towns, and of the hills in the country. Among savage nations they form the strongest link in the social chain. When at any period, the Europeans have proposed to the latter to quit their native territory, they have uniformly answered, “shall we say to the bones of our forefathers, arise and follow us into a foreign land?” To them that objection has always appeared insurmountable.—Our voluptuaries who, sometimes, return to natural sentiments, have fictitious tombs erected in their gardens. A tomb is a monument placed on the limits of both worlds.”

If thus consecrated by the national veneration, if adorned, too, with a suitable monument to the memory of the most conspicuous and deserving among the fathers of Virginia, we know enough of the human heart to assert that the cemetery at James Town, so impressive even in its present state, could not be viewed without exciting emotions of a patriotic, exalted, and virtuous tendency!

Under the influence of the sentiments which we have so faintly described, we could not, whilst exploring the desolate beach, forbear affixing to a tree which overhangs the river, the following humble inscription,

Primis Virginiz Colonis,

Præcipue

JOANNI SMITH;

qui oppidum hoc,

Parvum magnæ postea gentis rudimentum,

(Eheu! nunc situ et ruinis horrens !)

A. D. MDCVII condidere,

Paulatim auxere Et Coloniam

Fame, morbo, barbarorum furore, pene oppressam,

Consilio, virtute Perseverantia,

Restituere, florentem posteris tradidere.;

Arbos ista, dum vivet,

ESTO SACRA!

(Die Augusti xxv. A. D. MDCCCIV.)



EPITAPH FOR POKAHONTAS.

BY J. DAVIS.

Here Pokahontas sleeps, whose form did grace

Powhatan's banks; may roses shade the place.

POKAHONTAS.

IN consulting the annals of the world for a character, who, while he gives incitement by his renown, may afford instruction by his example, I know none more deserving of celebration than that of Capt. Smith; and if, in tracing the progress of the colony he settled on James River, there be superadded the adventures he was involved in, history, without losing its dignity, will acquire new attractions.

The Merchants of London having obtained a patent from James I. to encourage discoveries in Virginia, they fitted out three vessels, and appointed John Smith to command the expedition: a man who had distinguished himself from his earliest youth in the profession of arms: for he had not only been in several naval engagements, but had headed a forlorn hope in an attack upon Olimpach, and slain three Turks in single combat, at the siege of Regal.

The little squadron placed under the command of this distinguished captain, was composed of one vessel of a hundred tons, another of forty, and one of twenty ; and it was in the midst of winter, when, clearing the English channel, they committed themselves to the mercy of the Atlantic ocean. Many sighed and wept, believing they should never behold their country again ; and all cast a longing, lingering look behind at the shore, which soon became too small for sight.

The first week the squadron went prosperously forward ; but soon after the wind came a-head, and for six days blew violently from the west, producing a sea that ran mountains high, and ever and anon assailed furiously the tall bark, which, unable, from its heavy cargo to rise on the element, had to contend with every wave. At length the gale attained to such force that nearly all gave themselves up for lost ; and nothing was heard but lamentation, mourning, and woe. In a word, it was in such a gale that Columbus threw overboard the notices of his discoveries, and Diaz relinquished his enterprize of doubling the Promontory of Tempests.

The approach of the vessels to their destined coast was announced not only by the appearance of several birds that hovered round them, but by spots of green and yellow weeds on the surface of the water, which seemed to have been washed from some rock, or cliff. They, therefore concluded that they were not far from land, and Capt. Smith was shortly after confirmed in this opinion by a small locust or grasshopper, alive upon the weeds.

At the next dawn of day three little land-birds visited Capt. Smith's ship, and after welcoming him with a song, flew away in a western direction : more grasshoppers appeared on the weeds, and a water-wag-tail was seen pursuing a large flock of gulls. But tokens yet more manifest were a cane, a staff and the branch of a thorn with the berries upon it. They took up a staff that was ingeniously however rudely carved ; and about night fall, what confirmed them in the certainty that land was pretty nigh, they brought up sand with their soundings. The vessels of the squadron were now laid too, and about ten at night, Capt. Smith saw a light, and privately calling to him John Rolfe, a young officer whom he greatly esteemed, bade him look at

it ; he answered that he saw it. Then they called Thomas Hunt, chaplain to the colony, who could not see it ; but a little afterwards a boy named Walter Lewis called out that he saw a light, and it looked like a candle carried to and fro. At four o'clock sail was made on the squadron, and, when the day began to break, the little brig, which was a-head, made signs of land, which soon rose like a new creation from the sea, in presence of all.

It was on the 26th of April, 1606, that the little squadron under the direction of Capt. Smith, came within sight of the American coast, and it had by accident got into the mouth of that bay, which is now so well known by the name of Chesapeake.

This bay is the largest in the world. The distance between its capes is about twelve miles, but it widens, when entered, till it becomes thirty miles in breadth, when it diminishes again to its head, and is from eighteen to seven miles broad. It is five miles broad at its extremity, where the Elk and Susquehannah fall into it ; and here its length from the sea is two hundred and seventy miles, through the whole of which extent the tide ebbs and flows.

This mighty bay receives the streams of six large rivers from the west, all of which are navigable, and have their source in the same mountains.

Of these the southernmost is James river, called Powhatan by the natives; the next York river, named by the Indians Pamunkey; the third the Rappahannock, which preserves its original title; the fourth, the Potomac, distinguished by its irruption through the Blue Ridge; the fifth, the Patuxent, remarkable for its red cliffs; the sixth the Patapsco, called by its discoverer the Bolus; and the seventh, the Susquehannah, the northernmost of all, and the most serpentine in its course.

Of these noble rivers several flow through countries of vast extent, receiving in their course a variety of tributary streams, and watering a soil distinguished by features peculiarly beautiful and sublime.

The land which Capt. Smith had come with in sight of, was uncommonly low. It appeared at a distance like the tops of trees emerging above the water; and as the squadron approached the coast, there was not the smallest acclivity visible; the prospect never

rising above the height of the pines which everlastingly covered the soil.

Of the promontories of the bay, Capt. Smith named the southernmost Cape Henry, and the northernmost Cape Charles, in compliment to the sons of his reigning monarch; and, though the vessels dropt frequently their anchors, yet sixteen days were spent in seeking a proper place for their first settlement.

The shores were now lined with the natives, who gazed with ineffable astonishment at the squadron under sail, and prostrated themselves at the thunder of their cannon. Their wonder may be conceived at the sight of a ship. They were scared out of their wits to see the monster come sailing into their harbour, and spitting fire with a mighty noise out of her floating side.

Capt. Smith went on shore in his boat and was kindly received by the natives, who invited him and his companions to their town Kecoughtan, where Hampton is now built. It was situated at the head of a spacious bay, which ran up north from the mouth of Powhatan river, and is now so popular under the name of Hampton roads. Here they were feasted with cakes made of Indian corn, and regaled with tobacco and a dance.

Proceeding up the river, another company of Indians appeared in arms ; and their chief, Apamatica, holding in one hand his bow and arrow, and in the other a pipe of tobacco, demanded the cause of their coming ; they made signs of peace, and were hospitably received.

Having searched the whole of the river Powhatan, captain Smith, on the 13th of May, with the unanimous consent of the colonists, made choice of a peninsula where the ships could lie moored to the trees, as the place of their intended settlement. Here they were visited by Pasipha, another Indian chief, who being made acquainted with their design, offered them as much land as they wanted. On this spot the colonists built their huts, and Capt. Smith threw up a small fort, in the form of a half-moon, which he barricaded with trunks of trees. To their settlement they very consistently gave the name of James Town, and, in the same spirit of compliment, dignified Powhatan with the title of James river.

After five weeks stay before the town, the ships, having recruited their wood and water, set sail again for England, leaving one hun-

dred and eight adventurers to establish the colony. Of these more than half were men of family. The Captains Martin and Kendal had already distinguished themselves in arms; and the mien, looks and speech of Percy and Rolfe, blazoned forth their claim to the title of gentlemen.

Being left to their fortunes, the chief part of the Colonists were seized with sickness and debility; but this only stimulated Smith to spur the industry of those who were capable of labour. He set some to mow, some to bind thatch, some to build huts and others to thatch them; being always himself the most active at work, and neglecting his own lodgings to procure them for his comrades.

A small town rose on the banks of the majestic river that poured with solemn majesty its expanded waters into the capacious bosom of the Chesapeake; and the busy hum of men was now heard in those regions of awful silence which had before been disturbed only by the scream of the eagle, and the roar of the cataract.

It is only in active life that men can estimate their qualities, for it is impossible to answer for that courage which has never en-

countered danger, or that fortitude which has never had any evils to support. The situation of the colonists was now the touchstone of their moral character. A scanty supply of provisions, and the uncertainty of recruiting them in a country where every imagination was filled with the barbarity of the natives, disquieted the breasts of those whose nerves were not firm.

The colony being in great want of provisions, Capt. Smith picked out some of his best hands, and embarked in a shallop which they had brought from England, to seek a supply. The party consisted of only six men, ill provided with clothes and other necessaries ; but the deficiency of numbers and equipment was compensated by the resolution and address of their leader.

They proceeded down James river to Kecoughtan, where the natives, knowing the needy state of the colony, treated them with contempt ; offering an ear of Indian corn in exchange for a musket or a sword, and less for their tattered jackets, trowsers and hats.

At first Capt. Smith practised all the arts of blandishment, but finding that courtesy only rendered them more insolent, he hauled his

boat on shore, and drawing his men up in a body, discharged a volley of musketry among the inhospitable natives.

Thus suddenly assailed, the affrighted Indians fled into the woods. The party then searched their wigwams, in which they found plenty of corn; but Smith, suspecting the Indians would rally and attack him, thought more of defence than booty.

In a short time they appeared to the number of seventy, formed into a square, and carrying their idol Okee, an image hewed out of wood, cloathed with skins, stuffed with moss, and adorned with the feathers of birds; an image of an aspect so uncouth that it filled the whole party with a burst of laughter, without excepting Smith, who, though often seen to smile, was seldom heard to laugh. Yet warm and conscious from the presence of their Okee, the Indians advanced singing to the charge, armed with clubs and targets, bows and arrows.

The party received them with a volley of shot which brought several to the ground, and their idol among them. This disheartened the rest. They fled with precipitation into the woods, and sent a deputation to offer peace, and redeem their God.

Capt. Smith having in his hands so valuable a pledge was able to bring the Indians to his own terms. He stipulated that six of them should come unarmed and load his boat with corn, and that on this condition he would not only restore their god, but give them hatchets and beads, and rings and copper. The stipulations were faithfully performed on both sides ; and the Indians not only loaded the boat with corn, but presented him and his party with venison and turkeys. They then continued singing and dancing till their departure.

During Capt. Smith's absence, several of the Colonists weary of their condition, fitted out the pinnace to escape to England. He returned at the moment the party were embarking. He found Capt. Kendal at their head, a man of determined resolution. He however, declared that before the pinnace left James Town, he would fall fighting to detain her. A civil broil ensued. With a great disparity of force, he made an assault sword in hand, on Capt. Kendal and his malcontents ; several fell on both sides, till at length Kendal being slain fighting hand to hand with Smith, the embarking party

called for quarter, and laid down their arms. In this conflict Rolf and Percy eminently distinguished themselves; and sergeant Jeffrey was severely wounded in espousing the cause of Capt. Smith.

And now the winter approaching, the rivers became so covered with swans, geese, ducks and cranes, that the colonists feasted abundantly, and were reconciled to their lot.

One of the tributary streams to the river Powhatan is that of Chickahominy, which descended about four miles below the infant settlement. From its fertile banks the colony hoped to be supplied with food, and it was an object of importance to discover its source. The dread of an ambush from the Indians deterred the majority from the undertaking; but, Capt. Smith, ever delighting in enterprise, gallantly undertook himself to explore the head of the river, having found six others who were willing to become the sharers of his danger.

Having with much labour cleared a passage for his barge, by felling the trees on the borders of the river, he got to a broad bay, the middle of which was beyond the reach of an arrow from either side. Here he moored

the barge, and accompanied by two of his men, Robinson and Emery, proceeded up the river in a canoe, strictly enjoining the people left in the barge not to land on any condition. But no sooner had he departed than the crew gratified their impulse to land ; and were received by a discharge of arrows from an ambush of three hundred Indians under the command of Opechancanough, a subtile and savage barbarian, who had vigilantly watched their motions.

Each now consulted his safety by flying to the water-side, and swimming off to the barge, but one George Cassen, who could not swim well, was overtaken by the Indians, who, having extorted from him the way his captain was gone, scalped him on the spot, and went in pursuit of Smith.

Capt. Smith had gone about a dozen miles up the river, and had discovered its source among swamps and morasses. Here he left the canoe to the care of his companions, Robinson and Emery, and penetrated the woods with his gun in search of wild turkeys.

In the mean time Opechancanough was not backward in the pursuit. He traced the course which Capt. Smith had taken, and

came upon the canoe, in which he found the two men, overcome with fatigue, locked in profound sleep. These they dispatched with their tomahawks, and scalping them in haste, prosecuted their search after Smith.

It was not long before the gallant adventurer found himself beset by these barbarians; but the imminent danger to which he was exposed only animated him to more heroism, and he determined to die with a resistance worthy his former reputation for courage. So warmly did he receive the attack of his savage enemies, that he laid six of them dead on the spot. A panic seized the whole; none dared advance; and Smith, keeping the Indians thus at bay, endeavoured to gain his canoe; but regarding his enemy more than his footsteps, he suddenly plunged in an oozy creek, and stuck fast in the mire.

The Indians, astonished at his bravery, did not approach him, till, throwing away his arms, he made signs that he had surrendered, when they drew him out of the swamp, and led him to a fire they had kindled, where his slain companions were lying.

This sight admonished Smith what he was to expect. He asked for the chief of the

party, and being shewn Opechancanough, he presented him a round ivory compass and dial, which he had taken with him to determine the course of the river.

The vibrations of the needle, and the fly under the glass, which the savage chief could see but not touch, afforded him much amusement; but when the wonder excited by it had subsided with its novelty, Smith was tied up to a tree, and the Indians prepared to dispatch him with their arrows. But just as an archer was drawing his bow-string, Opechancanough called to him to desist, and harangued his people in a concise speech, who formed a circle on the ground to hear him, yelling out at every sentence a diabolical cry of *Whoo whoo whoop!*

“The stranger,” said Opechancanough, “whom we have made captive, was sent hither by the Evil spirit. [A cry of *Whoo whoo whoop!*] We will not tomahawk him. [A mournful cry of *Whoo whoo whoop!*] He is in league with the Evil Spirit, and by sparing his life, we may perhaps soothe his anger and pacify his resentment.” [A dreadful cry of *Whoo whoo whoop!*]

No orator of antiquity ever exceeded this

Indian chief in the force of his emphasis, and the propriety of his gesture. Indeed the whole scene was highly dignified. The expression of his countenance, the enthusiasm of his tone, his significant attitudes, looking frequently up to heaven, now casting his eyes down on the ground, now pointing to the prisoner, and anon to the river; his rude costume, naked arm, and erect stature, with a circle of auditors seated on the ground, and in the open air, could not but impress Smith with a lively idea of the celebrated speakers of ancient Greece and Rome.

Opechancanough was a person of distinction. He was brother to Powhatan, a powerful king of Pamunkey, whose will was a law among his numerous subjects. To Powhatan he formed the resolution of delivering his prisoner, but first he wished to lead him in show and triumph about the country. For this purpose they bent their course towards Orapakes, lying on the upper part of Chickahominy swamp, from whence they had come. The Indians in their march drew themselves up in a file, and Opechancanough walked in the centre, having the English swords and muskets carried before him. Smith followed the

chief, led by a couple of Indians, holding him fast by each arm ; and on either side went six in file, with their arrows cautiously notched.

When the Indians had arrived within hearing of the town, they set up different cries to give their countrymen notice of the event of their expedition. They uttered six dismal yells to announce that six of their party had been slain ; and sent forth one war-whoop to proclaim they had brought home a prisoner.

The yell of these Indians resembled the sound of *Whoo whoo whoop!* which was continued in a long shrill tone till their breath was exhausted, when they suddenly paused with a horrid shout. The war-whoop was a cry yet louder, which they modulated into notes, by placing the hand before the mouth. They could be both very distinctly heard at a considerable distance.

It was evening when the Indians approached with their captive the town of Orapakes. It was situated in the desert between Chickahominy and Youghtanund. It was composed of three rows of wigwams, and that of Wampanoag, the chief warrior, was of great dimensions and very commodious. The moon was walking in brightness through a cloudless sky,

the fire-fly was on the wing, and the melancholy note of the Muckawiss was heard from the woods.*

The whole of the village came out to learn the particulars of what they had only heard in general terms; and now a widow was to be seen mourning her husband, a mistress bewailing her lover, and children crying for their fathers.

But unspeakable was the astonishment of the women and children on beholding the prisoner, who was so unlike any human being they had ever before seen. They gazed with speechless wonder at him; some clasping their hands in dumb admiration; some contrasting the redness of their own colour with the whiteness of his; and others unbuttoning his clothes and buttoning them again with a loud laugh.

The men, however betrayed, or affected to betray, no emotions of surprise. The old people sat with stoical composure in separate circles on the ground, smoking their calumets by moonlight, and conversing with profound

* The Muckawiss was afterwards named Whip-poor-will by the English, from the fanciful assimilation of its cry to those words.

gravity ; while the young fellows pursued the exercises that engaged them , shooting arrows at a mark, throwing the hatchet, wrestling, and running. - All the domestic drudgery devolved on the women. Of these some were busied in splitting wood, some bearing logs from the forest, and some kindling fires.

Smith was conducted to the wigwam of Wampanoag, which was illuminated by a blazing fire of wood. It was the constant employment of several little girls to feed it with pine knots ; and a supply of fuel was brought from time to time by a blind Indian man, who, with a load on his back, was led about by a boy.

The wigwam was the seat of mirth and jollity. A number of squaws approached the prisoner, and forming a circle round him, joined hands and began to dance. Their long black hair floated down their backs, and heightened the natural grace of their motions. The dance was succeeded by a supper, which was prepared by the matrons. And Smith was so plentifully feasted with bread and venison, that he suspected their intention was to fatten and eat him.

Smith passed the night in the wigwam of

Wampanoag, where he was witness to the mode of carrying on an Indian intrigue. When Wampanoag and his family were snoring on their mats, a young Indian stole softly through the door, walking on his hands and feet. Smith who was not ignorant of the implacable resentment of the Indian character, suspected it was some assassin coming to revenge the death of a relation ; and seizing a tomahawk that lay on the ground, he prepared to resist him ; but he soon discovered that a softer passion than revenge stimulated the breast of the nocturnal visitor. The Indian gently approached the dying embers of the fire, and, lighting a splinter of wood, advanced with great caution towards a young squaw, who was reposing in the wigwam ; he then uncovered her head till she waked, or pretended to awake. The nymph rising up, the lover held to her the light, which he had carefully concealed in the hollow of his hand ; and which she immediately blew out. This act inflamed the respectful lover to boldness ; for it evinced that the heart of his mistress was not cruel.

It is not to be supposed that the slumbers of Smith were very soft ; but, however he

might have been inclined to sleep, the horrid noises that prevailed throughout the night in the village would have rendered it impracticable ; for the relations of those whom he had slain never remitted their yells, but when one was exhausted another prolonged the clamour.

The next morning an Indian, whose son during the night had been seized with a delirious fever, attempted to kill him, but was prevented by the guard. The superstition of the savage had ascribed his son's disorder to the sorcery of the prisoner, whom the Indians conducted to the dying youth, imploring he would recover him. Smith, having examined the fellow, assumed a profound look, and informed the by-standers that he had a water at James Town, which, in such a disorder, never failed to produce a cure ; but Opechancanough had more cunning than to allow him to go and fetch it.

Smith found the Indians at Orapakes making the greatest preparations for an assault upon James Town. To facilitate their designs, Wampanoag demanded his advice and assistance ; holding out to him the alluring rewards of life and liberty and lands and women. But he represented the danger of the attempt,

and described the springing of mines and great guns, with such an aggravation of horror, that the hearers were exceedingly amazed and terrified. And then he persuaded some of them to go to James Town, under the pretence of obtaining beads ; and in the leaf of his pocket-book he apprized the colonists of the warlike preparations of the besiegers, directing them to affright the messengers with the explosion of bombs, and not to fail sending the things that he wrote for. Within three days the messengers returned, greatly astonished themselves, and filling the hearers with astonishment, at the dreadful explosions they had witnessed ; nor less wondering how the prisoner could divine, or make the paper speak ; for all things were delivered to them as he had solemnly prophesied.

The meditated attack upon James Town being laid aside, Opechancanough led Smith in triumph through the country, exhibiting him with high exultation to the Youghtanunds, and Mattaponies, the Piankatanks and Nantaughtacunds. They afterwards conducted him through the country of the Nominies ; and when for several weeks he

had raised the wonder of some, and provoked the laughter of others, they brought him to Opechancanough's chief town on the river Pamunkey. The curiosity of the women was here again excited ; and the Indians, in conducting him through the croud, performed with triumphant antics their military exercise ; throwing themselves into a war-dance with every distortion of body, and yelling out the most diabolical screeches and notes.

Here Smith was confined three days in a separate wigwam ; during which time the inhabitants came in crouds with frightful howlings and hellish ceremonies, conjuring him to declare whether he intended them good or ill. After this they brought him a bag of gun-powder, and desired to know what kind of grain it was ; for they judged it to be the produce of the earth, and carefully preserved it to plant the next spring.

At length captain Smith was conducted to Werocomoco, where Powhatan, the Indian emperor, lived in savage state and magnificence. When he was brought into the royal wigwam, he found the king sitting upon a wooden throne, elevated considerably above the floor, before a large fire, clothed

in a flowing robe of raccoon skins, and wearing on his head a coronet of feathers; at each side of him sat a young squaw, to whom all the other women observed a profound deference; and along each side of the wigwam were two rows of men, and behind them as many of women, having their heads and shoulders painted red, and wearing round their necks a great chain of white beads. The women discovered their astonishment on beholding Smith, by loud exclamations; and the grim courtiers of the savage monarch stood wondering at him, as though he had been a monster.

There were two courtiers in waiting; Opitchapan a chief war-captain, and Kahoky the high priest. Opitchapan was a man of imposing appearance. The upper part of his hair, cut short, formed a ridge which stood up like the comb of a cock. The rest was knotted behind his ears. He had a large feather through the cartilage of his nose, a tablet over his breast, made of a shell, and to his girdle was hung an otter's skin of which the tail was fastened between his legs. He was a tall, straight man, with black lank hair, of a copper colour com-

plexion, but no beard. He had a tomahawk hanging to his girdle on one side, a scalping knife at the other, and a quiver on his back.

The habit of Kahoky differed little from that of Opitchapan; but his face and body were grimed over with soot.

When Smith entered the royal wigwam, the whole court gave a shout; and the queen of Appamattox presented him water to wash, while one of the concubines left the throne, and brought him a bunch of feathers instead of a towel to dry himself.

The person of Smith was tall, graceful and manly. His visage was striking. He had an eye to command, to threaten, or soothe. His aspect bespoke a man ready to face his man, yet capable of moderation; a character comprehending both firmness and refinement; blending taste with energy, and while ready to hit, yet able to forbear. It was a countenance that indicated a mind not easy to be deceived, and ever disposed more to suspicion than credulity. His vigorous, active figure qualified him eminently for the exercises of the field. It resembled more the graceful manliness of the Belvidere Apollo.

Appamattox & Kahoky D

than the robust structure of the Farnese Hercules.

The influence of the passions is uniform, and their effects nearly the same in every human breast ; hence love operates in the same manner throughout the world, and discovers itself by the same symptoms in the breasts of beings separated by an immeasurable ocean. When Smith appeared before Powhatan, the first impression he made decided favourably for him on the minds of the women. This his knowledge of the sex soon discovered. But there was one young girl who could not conceal those soft emotions of which the female bosom is so susceptible ; she cast at him looks of mingled tenderness and pity ; and when the prisoner, defenceless and bound, sustained the frowning threats of the haughty monarch, tears burst from her eyes, and lamentations from her lips. It is in vain to attempt opposing the inroads of the Blind God ; the path of love is a path to which there is no end, in which there is no remedy for lovers but to give up their souls.

This tender girl was the daughter of the Indian monarch. She was of a delicate form, but admirably proportioned. Her fine

dark eyes beamed forth that moral sense, which imparts a magic to every look, and constitutes expression. There was a dash of melancholy in her countenance more interesting than smiles. It denoted a vacancy of heart ; the want of some one object on whom to fix her affections. There was a delicious redness in her cherub lips, a red, a little riper than that which burnt on her cheek, and the nether one somewhat fuller than the other, looked as if some bee had newly stung it. Her long black hair emulated in colour the glossy plumage of the eagle, and reflected the like lustre at different exposures to the light. It flowed in luxuriant tresses down her comely back and neck, half concealing the polish and symmetry, the rise and fall, of a bosom just beginning to fill. She was called Pokahontas. In a word, if not so beautiful as Venus, she was more simple than her doves, and her voice was not less sweet than the song of a seraph.

The same night a long and serious consultation was held by the king and his counselors, when a large stone was brought before Powhatan, and several men assembled with clubs in their hands. The lamentations of

the women admonished Smith of his destiny ; who, being brought blindfolded to the spot, his head was laid on the stone, and the men prepared with their clubs to beat out his brains. The women now became more bitter in their lamentations over the victim ; but the savage monarch was inexorable, and the executioners were lifting their clubs to perform the office of death, when Pokahontas ran with mournful distraction to the stone, and getting the victim's head in her arms, laid her own upon it to receive the blow. Fair Spirit ! thou ministering Angel at the throne of grace ! if souls disengaged from their earthly bondage can witness from the bosom of eternal light what is passing here below, accept, sweet seraph, this tribute to thy humanity.

Powhatan was not wanting in paternal feeling ; his soul was devoted to his daughter Pokahontas ; and so much did his ferocity relent at this display of her innocent softness, that he pronounced the prisoner's pardon, and dismissed the executioners. Indeed every heart melted into tenderness at the scene. The joy of the young princess ex-

pressed itself in silence ; she hung wildly on the neck of the reprieved victim, weeping with a violence that choked her utterance.

The flame of love was now lighted up in the bosom of the Indian maid. Not content with the simpler graces of nature, she diversified the strings of coral that encircled her neck, suspended to her ears the most brilliant of the humming-birds, and interwove the gayest flowers of the spring with the streaming tresses of her hair. In the variations that marked the adjustment of her hair she displayed no little coquetry. One while she would suffer it to riot down her comely neck and shoulders, shading, but not hiding the protuberance of her bosom ; and anon she would braid it close up behind, while the string of flowers that encircled it was lost in its profusion. And then, gay and conscious, she would steal to the clear stream, and gaze at her own image reflected below.

Her passion discovered itself by a thousand wild charms. She would lead captain Smith by moon-light to the falls of the river, where lulled into a delicious languor by the melody of the mock-bird, and the cadence of the

stream, she would lay before him the spoils that her lovers had presented to her ; the trophies of warriors, and the laurels of princes. She would then point to the east, and, looking up at him tenderly, endeavour to learn by signs whether he was content to be with her, or again wanted to cross the wide rolling ocean.

To all this loveliness and innocent art captain Smith replied with smiles, but they were smiles he imposed on his countenance, and not those of passion. The object of his heart was the colony he had founded, and intent only upon this, he sat musing and abstracted amidst the endearments of the princess.

About a week after the interposition of Pocahontas between captain Smith and the war-club of the ferocious executioner, her brother Nantaquas returned from a journey beyond the mountains. The joy of Pokahontas was unspeakable at his return. She would fondly embrace him, wind round him her arms, or hanging to his shoulders, look up at him with bewitching sweetness. But Nantaquas little regarding her endearments, was lost in motionless abstraction at the vi-

sion of captain Smith, his figure, colour, speech and costume.

Nantaquas sat down before the fire of the royal wigwam, and began to smoke his pipe in solemn silence. It was to no purpose that Pokahontas, throwing into her looks the utmost softness and affection, enquired his adventures. His eyes were rivetted to Smith, and curiosity triumphing, he demanded from his sister the history of the stranger.

It was then the sweet girl related to him the whole of his story, with every amplification of panegyric that untutored tenderness could suggest. She told him how he had traversed the wide waste of water, from regions not dreamed of in the speculations of their forefathers ; how he had been surprised by Opechancanough, and with what intrepidity he had defended himself against a disparity of force ; how he had been led by her father to the block, and how she had run between him and the uplifted tomahawk.

It was then the emotions of the young red warrior discovered themselves in all the ebullition of native greatness. He first tenderly embraced his sister for her sensibility, and

running to captain Smith, fell on his neck with mingled rapture and admiration.

During this interesting spectacle Powhatan entered the wigwam, accompanied by his chief war-captain and high-priest. He seemed pleased with the friendship which Nantaquas felt for captain Smith, and said to the youth, "My son, I have granted the white man his life, that he may make hatchets for you, and beads for your sister."

"No, sire !" replied the prince, "Life without liberty is only a burden ! Let the stranger return to his expecting countrymen. He has not injured us ; he has taken nothing by force. He wants only a little ground ; you can easily spare it."

Powhatan was about to reply, when a naked red boy ran into the wigwam, and called to the young prince that a wood-pelican had just lighted upon a cypress before the door. Nantaquas did not stop to hear more, but, seizing his bow and quiver, with a shrill and terrible whoop, he bounded out of the wigwam.

The pelican was sitting solitary and sad upon the topmost limb of a tall dead cypress tree. His neck was contracted and drawn.

in upon his shoulders, and his beak rested like a long scythe upon his breast. The young red warrior dispatched him with his bow, and the bird came tumbling down among the dead branches of the tree.

Pokahontas ran out to see the impaled bird. Nantaquas was cutting him up with his scalping knife, and had already pulled out of the bag or pouch under his throat, a young rattle-snake and a large frog.

The tail of the bird, which was large and white, was the object of Nantaquas's avidity; and he gave it to Pokahontas to stain its feathers with a zone of red, and construct from it a royal standard for his file of red warriors when he next went to battle.

It was the custom of Powhatan when he was weary of his women, to bestow them among those of his courtiers who had ingratiated themselves into his favour; nor could his servants be more honoured than by this mark of his esteem.

Powhatan had conceived a very high predilection for Capt. Smith. He had caused his person to be adorned with a robe of racoon-skins, similar to that which he wore himself, with all the tails hanging to them; and when

he was gluttoned with the possession of the two women who sat at his throne, he signified it to be his royal pleasure to consign one of them to his guest.

No sooner did this intelligence reach the ears of the squaws, than a bitter controversy took place between them respecting which of the two was more worthy of pre-eminence. Jealousy cannot, like other passions, be restrained by modesty or prudence; a vent it will have; and soon it burst forth from these women with the impetuosity of a torrent. They had neither nails nor fingers enough to scratch with, nor a volubility of tongue sufficient to deliver the abuse that laboured with convulsive throes to come forth from their bosoms.

At length Powhatan separated the combatants, and told Capt. Smith to make his choice. But Capt. Smith, who was a man that never forgot the respect due to himself, declined with cold civility the honour his majesty intended him; to the unspeakable joy of Pokahontas, who had awaited the event in solitude and tears.

The friendship of Nantaquas for Capt. Smith grew now stronger every hour, and one

day he accosted Powhatan on the subject of his release, in the presence of the high priest and chief war-captains.

“ My father, and you, O warriors,” exclaimed the young prince, “lend an ear to my discourse. The white man who here stands before you, was never outdone by the red. He is intrepid in war, and active in the chase. He can undergo toil. He will swim all day, drag his canoe against the falls, and is always on his guard against surprize from an enemy.”

The whole of this harangue from the young prince, was accompanied with corresponding action. One while he would represent a man pushing forward a canoe with a pole, and anon paddling with an oar; sometimes he seemed out of breath, and then resuming his spirits, became more calm.

“ He kept the fierce Opechancanough and three hundred of his chief warriors at bay; bidding defiance to their arrows, their tomahawks and scalping knives.”

Here the young prince threw himself into several hostile attitudes.

“ None dared to approach him. They all stood motionless with terror, and it is not to their prowess, but accident, that the

“white man owes his captivity. O consent,
 “my father! and you, O warriors second the
 “petition I make, that the prisoner be res-
 “tored to his expecting countrymen.”

Opitchapan, the chief war-captain of Powhatan, now stood up, amidst the circle of auditors seated on the ground.

“Hear, O my king,” cried Opitchapan,
 “and you, O chief warriors, the prophetic
 “voice of warning. Let us not bury the to-
 “mahawk. The bones of six warriors, slain
 “by the captive, are yet uncovered, and
 “their spirits cry out against us.”

Here tears flowed from the eyes of Opitchapan, and the war-whoop trembled on his lips.

“The genii, who are the guardians of our
 “honour, inspire us to crush the whites, who
 “have ravished from us our lands, laid waste
 “our fields, and slain our brethren in arms.
 “Be not, therefore, passive, but anoint your
 “hair, paint your faces, fill your quivers, make
 “the woods ring with your whoop, console
 “the spirits of the murdered, and tell them
 “they are avenged.”

And here, snatching up his tomahawk in a transport of fury, he began to sing the song of war.

Kahoky, the high priest was now consulted, who, rising, spoke as follows :

“ Though it becomes my sacred function
 “ to promote peace and quiet, yet in this
 “ cause I burn with impatience to imbrue
 “ both my hands in the blood of the whites.
 “ They come not only to rob, but to make
 “ inroads on our religion. Brothers ! by the
 “ inspiration of the Great Spirit ! I now
 “ speak unto you, and by him I am prompt-
 “ ed to wipe away the blood of the slain.
 “ Let us assemble and march through the
 “ war-path to surprise them. Let us take
 “ their scapls, drink their blood, and roast
 “ them alive.”

“ O king, my father,” resumed Nanta-
 “ quas, “ restore the white man to liberty,
 “ and let me conduct him to his brethren.
 “ We will forget our songs of war, and ex-
 “ change them for songs of peace. I will
 “ make a great chain of friendship with the
 “ whites, never to be broken. We will
 “ smoke together ; we will smoke as brothers
 “ out of the pipe of peace. Hear me, sire !
 “ Great designs fill my breast. I will learn
 “ whatever arts are of use and advantage,
 “ and introduce them into my own country.”

Two days after these debates, Powhatan disguised himself in the most frightful manner his imagination could suggest. He then caused Capt. Smith to be carried to a great wigwam in the woods, and there to be left alone on a mat by the fire. Not long after, from behind a kind of arras that divided the apartment, was made the most doleful noise his ears had ever heard ; and presently, Powhatan, with about two hundred of his Indians frightfully disguised, rushed from behind the arras, with the most hellish shouts and cries, cast themselves into a ring about the fire, singing and dancing with strange variety, often relapsing into their infernal passions, and then solemnly betaking themselves again to sing and dance. Powhatan advanced towards Capt. Smith and informed him that they were now friends, and that he should immediately go to James Town, and send him one of the engines of war whose voice could mimic the thunder of the clouds ; that he would give him the country of Capahowsic in exchange for it, and ever after esteem him next to his son Nantaquas.

The next morning Capt. Smith set out for James Town, accompanied by the young

prince, Pawhunt, the confidential servant of Powhatan, Namasket, Chillaback and Saconet, three distinguished young warriors, besides seven more of subordinate rank, who composed the travelling train of the prince.

Miami, son to Kahoky, the high-priest, contended to make one of the party in the stead of Saconet; and a dispute ensued, which rose to such a height that brandishing their tomahawks, they would have determined the affair by single combat, had not Powhatan disarmed them with an angry frown. So violent was the rage of Miami that, after he had been disclaimed, he stood half an hour at the door of his father's wigwam, looking at Saconet with a vindictive aspect, and in sullen silence.

Pokahontas beheld the departure of Capt. Smith with eyes brimful of tears. She had not been apprized of it, and that day had put on for the first time a cloak ingeniously woven from the scarlet feathers of the Flamingo, which a prince from the nation of the Kanhawas had laid at her feet. It was just large enough to cover her beautiful bosom and shoulders, and was ornamented round the edges with a fanciful fringe. But her counte-

nance was now at variance with the gaiety of her dress. She looked extremely dejected ; and when Capt. Smith came to salute and bid her farewell, she replied with loud weeping.

Nantaquas and his three young companions, Namasket, Chillaback and Saconet, were equipped, either for the sports of the field, or a conflict with an enemy. In describing the dress of the Prince, I describe the dress of all. His long black hair hung loose, rioting on his match coat, thrown gracefully over his shoulders. His leggings, which, by their tightness, displayed his muscular growth, reached halfway up the thigh, and wanted only waistbands to resemble pantaloons : they were sewed to his moccasins, and embroidered round the ankle, and at the seams, with porcupine quills. In one hand he held his bow, and over his back was slung a quiver, which was made of the skin of a wolf, with the head hanging to it. Such was the costume of the young red prince, who, leaning on his bow, meditated either hunting, war or love.

Kahoky the priest, having burnt tobacco instead of incense to the sun, to bribe him to send fair weather and a prosperous jour-

ney to the party, the young prince and his retinue went dancing and singing out of the town, amidst the war-whoop of the men and the acclamations of the women.

Their road lay through a country well stocked with oaks, poplars, pines, cedars and cypress. The theatre of nature could be scarcely more magnificent. For here rose tall forests, there rolled a large river, and herds of wild animals were seen browsing on its banks. The whole country displayed an exuberant verdure ; the dog wood was shedding its blossoms in the wilderness, and the wild strawberry purpled the woods, the fields, the plains.

The party encamped at evening, round a cypress, which invited them to repose after the fatigue of their march. The cypress is in the first order of American trees. Its majestic stature, the stateliness of its trunk, lifting its cumbrous branches towards the skies, the delicacy of its colour, and the texture of its leaves, fill the mind with mingled emotions of pleasure and awe. From its mighty branches hang streamers of long moss, which float in the wind ; and on its

lofty top the eagle builds his nest, and the stork finds a resting place.

The sun was descending beneath the mountains, the shadows of the Indians grew longer, the wild geese, in successive flocks, pursuing their flight home, proclaimed their passage by their cries ; and a mocking-bird, perched on a neighbouring white thorn, was warbling to the last rays of day his farewell song.

The mocking-bird is the sweetest chorister of the feathered race, without excepting even the nightingale. While it possesses the power of imitating the notes of other birds, it equals that charming songster in the peculiar melody of its own strain.

But the mocking-bird mingles action with its song, and its measured movements accompany and express the succession of its emotions. Its prelude is to rise slowly with expanded wings, and soon sink back to the same spot, its head hanging downwards. Its action now corresponds with the varied nature of its music. If the notes are brisk and lively, it describes in the air a number of circles crossing each other ; or it ascends and descends continually in a spiral line. If they are loud and rapid, it with equal brisk-

ness flaps its wings. Is its song unequal? it flutters, it bounds. Do its tones soften by degrees, melt into tender strains, and die away in a pause more charming than the sweetest music? it gently diminishes its action, glides smoothly above its resting place, till the wavings of its wings begin to be imperceptible, at last cease, and the bird remains suspended and motionless in the air.

About noon of the second day's journey, the young prince and his party approached an Indian village, situated on the rising bank of a small river. Some of the youths were naked, up to their hips in water, fishing with rods and lines; while others, younger, were diverting themselves in shooting frogs with their bows and arrows. On seeing Smith, the children took to their heels and ran to some squaws, who were gazing before their wigwams; but the stouter youth stood their ground, and began to shout with great vociferation.

Saconet hastened forward to announce to the inhabitants the coming of the son of Powhatan, to whom they were tributary; when a herald went round to proclaim the news, and the whole village came out, fol-

lowing their chief, who presented to the prince the pipe of peace, curiously painted, and ornamented with feathers.

The prince smoked out of the pipe with graceful condescension, when the tributary chief dug a hole in the ground, and buried a painted tomahawk. The prince, in his turn, presented a belt of wampum to the chief, which served as a new ratification of peace, and was to record to the latest posterity, by the hieroglyphics into which the shells were formed, every stipulated article in the treaty between them.

A repast of venison and homony was now served to the visitors, which was succeeded by a dance composed of the prince and his warriors, and the most beautiful virgins of the village. They beat the ground with their feet to the music of a drum made of a skin stretched over a gourd ; and when they had danced till the moon gilded the trees, and the expiring fire of the wigwam scarce reflected the shadows of the dancers, the chief of the village admonished his princely guest of the lateness of the hour, and haranguing him with great solemnity, entreated that he and his young warriors would confirm the

bond of friendship with his tribe, by selecting each a mistress from the virgins of the dance. Upon which the nymphs affecting terror in their looks, took to their heels into the woods, followed closely by Nantaquas and his warriors, who soon returned to the wigwam, amidst the shouts of the village, each bearing in his arms a throbbing bosomed partner.

The party now resumed their journey through a country which might be assimilated to one continued forest. Tall trees of pine, planted by the hand of nature, in regular rows, bordered their path. All was rudeness, silence and solitude. No animal was seen but here and there a deer gliding through the trees, and no sound was heard but that of the wood-pecker. There was no other object to employ the sight, and no other noise to disturb the repose of the wilderness.

The wood-pecker, in striking his beak against a tree, makes a sharp noise, which he keeps up for some time by quick repetition. It is a bird of peculiar instinct. It looks for worms among the trunks of those trees that have lost their bark. It clasps the tree with its breast close, and listens if it can

hear a worm eating the wood. On the first sound, it pierces the wood in that part, and pricking the worm with its hard and pointed tongue, instantly draws it out.

On approaching the settlement of James-Town, Nantaquas and his party set up the cry of arrival. Capt. Smith hastened forward, and was received with great warmth by Percy and Rolfe, and the acclamations of the whole colony.

And thus, Capt. Smith, after seven weeks' captivity, returned to James Town, improved in his knowledge of the country, and the language of the natives. He behaved to the young prince and his party with the most flattering attention ; and having shewn Paw-hunt a brass nine-pounder, desired he would carry it with his compliments to the king. The weight of the cannon soon deterred him from the attempt ; but when the Indians saw Capt. Smith discharge it, loaded with stone, amidst the boughs of a large oak, they ran with wonder and dismay from the engine of terror.

Finding every effort ineffectual to transport the gun to Powhatan, their attention was turned to the toys Capt. Smith exhibited

before them. With these he loaded the young prince and his whole party, after selecting the most dazzling as presents for Powhatan, Opitchapan, and the tender Pokahontas.

When Capt. Smith returned to James Town, he found the colony in the utmost confusion. They considered their affairs desperate, and were fitting out a bark to return to England. Our adventurer exerted his abilities to frustrate the execution of this project. He lost no occasion to adorn with every embellishment of imagination, the beauty and fertility of the country he had travelled through; he dwelt with admiration on the grain deposited in the store-houses of the natives; and, in fact, represented it to be a second Canaan, a land that flowed with milk and honey. His eloquence was not without the desired effect. He prevailed upon the bravest of the colonists to alter their resolution, and by their influence he overawed the extravagant projects of the rest. The Virginians, therefore, justly regard him as the saviour of that infant plantation.

The colonists now thought once more of maintaining the fort; and in this resolution

they were confirmed by the coming of Nantaukas and Pokahontas, with a numerous train of attendants, loaded with Indian corn, and other grain of the country.

The colonists flocked with eager curiosity to behold the Indian princess, who had saved, by her interposition, the life of their chief; nor was their admiration less excited by the beauty of her person, than the humanity of her disposition.

The acclamations of the croud affected to tears the sensibility of the princess; but her native modesty was abashed; she clung innocently to Smith, and hid her face in his bosom.

The same year Capt. Newport arrived from England, with a reinforcement of men, and a supply of provisions. The ship also brought a quantity of trinkets, and Capt. Newport, under the escort of Capt. Smith, made a journey to Werocomoco, to trade with Powhatan.

They were accompanied by twenty gentlemen of the colony, among whom were Percy and Rolfe.

The Indian monarch strained himself to the utmost of his greatness to receive them; his people giving loud shouts, his warriors

making orations, and his women joining in a dance.

They found him sitting upon a bed of mats, of which the pillow was leather embroidered with pearls ; and at his head and feet sat a young squaw.

On each side of the wigwam sat twenty women in rows, and behind them his chief men in like order. Several hundred men composed a guard for the passage of the English ; and proclamation was made that no one, on pain of death, should do them any wrong.

Nantaquas addressed them in an oration of love, and presented a large chain of beads to Capt. Newport, in token of the friendship of the monarch his father ; while Pokahontas prepared a feast to regale the white guests.

Three days were spent in feasting and dancing. The Indian girls became soon practised in the European dance. The country dance and reel were danced with much grace by Pokahontas and Rolfe ; and Percy, &c. gave their hands to the other Indian damsels, to the manifest diversion of Powhatan, whose throne shook with laughter.

At length they came to trade, when the Indian monarch carried himself so nobly, as made all the English admire his natural gifts.

“Capt. Newport,” said Powhatan, “it is not agreeable to my greatness in this peddling manner to trade for trifles; and I esteem you also a great Werowance: lay down, therefore, at once, all your goods, and I will give you the full value for them.”

Capt. Smith, who stood as interpreter, perceived Powhatan wanted to cheat Newport, and warned him of it; but he, thinking to out-brave the savage prince, displayed the whole of his store.

Powhatan then set such a price on his corn, that not more than four bushels could be obtained, and the necessary supply would have failed the colony, had not the inventive genius of Capt. Smith devised an artifice which proved successful. He had secreted some trifles, and among them a parcel of blue beads, which, apparently without design, he exposed to the eye of Powhatan. The bait caught him, and he earnestly desired to purchase them. Smith, in his turn, raised their value; extolling them as the

most precious jewels, resembling the colour of the sky, and worthy the noblest sovereigns in the universe. The imagination of the Indian monarch was inflamed, and he made large offers. Capt. Smith affected to hold a council with his people, and at length exchanged a pound of blue beads for five hundred bushels of corn.

Having finished the necessary business of the season, and dispatched Captain Newport's ship for England, Capt. Smith undertook a voyage of discovery, with twelve others. They went down James river in an open barge, in company with the ship ; and having parted with her at Cape Henry, they crossed the mouth of the bay, and fell in with a cluster of islands without Cape Charles, which they called Smith's Isles, a name they still bear. Sailing along the coast, the natives ran amazed in troops from place to place, with every one a basket, and dancing in a ring to draw them ashore. But their motions being also hostile, the boat's crew discharged a volley of muskets loaded with pistol shot among them ; upon which they all fell sprawling upon the ground, some

creeping one way and some another, into the adjacent trees.

Leaving the eastern shore, and stretching to the northward, they reached a woody soil frequented with wolves, bears and deer. Having entered several considerable creeks, the party became weary of discovery, and importuned Capt. Smith to return to James Town; urging that their provisions were spoiled with salt water.

“Gentlemen,” said the Captain “you cannot but recollect the memorable history of Sir Ralph Lane, how his company importuned him to prosecute the discovery of Moratico, alledging they had yet a dog in their boat to subsist on; then what a shame it is in you to desire me to return, when we have so much provisions left; and are scarce able yet to say whither we have been. Regain, therefore, your old spirits, for return I will not (if God please) till I have seen the Massawomeks and found the Potomac.”

This speech called three loud cheers from the barge’s crew, who offered to accompany their Captain to the end of the world.

A few days after, they fell in with the Potomac, which was seven miles broad. They sailed thirty miles up it, without seeing any inhabitants; but at length several thousands crowded to the strand, painted and disguised, shouting and yelling. With these natives Capt. Smith bartered beads for corn, stipulating they should come unarmed, and give him a child or two as hostages.

They next sailed up the Patapsco, where the boat grounded, and, while they were waiting for the tide, they employed themselves in sticking with their swords the fish which were left on the flats. Capt. Smith having stuck his sword into a stingray, the fish raised its tail, and with its sharp indented thorn wounded him in the arm. The wound was extremely painful, and he swelled so monstrously that they expected him to die; and he gave them orders to bury him on a neighbouring island. But one of the party, by the help of the oil of the fish, so allayed the swelling, that the Captain was able to eat part of it for his supper. The place, from this occurrence, was called Stingray Point, which name it still retains.

Proceeding up the Susquehannah, they found the natives simple and friendly. The order of the day was to have prayers with a psalm, at which the Indians much wondered. The prayers being over, they were engaged in a consultation till their business was contrived, when they began in a most passionate manner to hold up their hands to the sun, with a fearful song, and embracing Capt. Smith, fell to worship him. He rebuked them for their adoration, pointing out to them the true god, but they proceeded in their song, and an oration of their love.

The highest mountains which they saw, in the north, they called Peregrine's Mount, and certain promontories were named Watkins', Read's and Montford's points, after the names of those in the barge who discovered them. A rocky river was called Willoughby river, in honour of the place where Capt. Smith was born; and, having buried one of their party in a small bay, they named it Featherstone's bay, after the name of the deceased.

They were hospitably entertained by the people of Moraughtacund, and Mosco, a

young Indian, embarked with them to facilitate their discoveries. He advised them to avoid the Rappahannocks, "who," he said, "would kill them for their being friends with the Moraughtacunds, with whom they were at war." This representation, however, could not withhold the Captain from crossing over to the Rappahannocks.

Several of the chiefs came to receive the English. The Captain pursuant to his caution, demanded to exchange a man in sign of love, and, after some consultation, four or five Indians came up to their middles in water, to fetch the white man and leave a red one in his stead. They further said, the whites need not fear them, for they had neither clubs, nor bows, nor arrows.

Notwithstanding these professions, Anas Todkill, the hostage, having gone about two stones' throw up the plain, discovered an ambuscade of several hundred Indians behind the trees, and, offering to return to the boat, an Indian chief laid hold of him. Upon this he called out to Capt. Smith that he was betrayed, and before he had spoken, the Indian hostage leaped overboard; but sergeant

Jeffrey, his keeper, slew him in the water. And immediately the English let fly among the Indians, so that they all fled, and Anas escaped.

Captain Smith followed them up into the woods, where they found several slain, and a young Indian wounded in the knee, unable to move. Mosco, on beholding him, was as furious as a dog against a bear, and would have beaten out his brains; but the Captain had him carried to the barge, where he dressed his wound.

Then he told Mosco to ask who he was, and what countries were beyond the mountains. The youth mildly answered, “ he
“ came from Hassinninga, where there were
“ three Kings on a visit; the King of Stego-
“ ra, the King of Sauxuntania, and the King
“ of Shakahonea; and that they were come
“ to hunt, to feast and to dance.” On being
asked why his countrymen wanted to betray
them, when they came to them in peace and
to seek their loves, he answered “ they heard
“ they were a people come from under the
“ world to take their world from them.” On
being asked how many worlds he knew, he

replied " he knew of no other than that which " was under the sky that covered him, the " territory of the Powhatans, the Monacans, " and Massawoheks"; and on being asked what was beyond the mountains, he said " the sun": but of any thing else he knew nothing, because the woods were not burned.*

At night-fall the party embarked, and proceeded up the river. The night was awfully dark, and it was not long before they heard arrows dropping on both sides of the barge: Mosco and the captive Amoroleck called to the Indians; but they made such a halloing and yelling that they could hear nothing; upon which the English fired now and then their pieces at them, aiming at those places where the most voices were heard.

More than twelve miles the Indians followed the boat. When the day dawned, they found themselves in the middle of a broad bay, out of danger of their arrows; where they came to an anchor, and fell to breakfast.— They did not so much as regard the Indians, till the sun was risen; when they shewed themselves armed, and the captive Amoroleck.

* The Indians can only travel where the woods are burned.

A long discourse was held between Amoro-leck and his countrymen : he made the panegyric of the English : “ how good they were, “ how well they used him ; how they had a “ Potomac with them that would have slain “ him had they not prevented him ; that he “ should have his liberty would they be but “ friends ; and to do them any hurt, it was “ impossible.”

Upon this they all hung their bows and quivers upon the trees, and the three Kings swam off to the barge ; the King of Stegora, the King of Sauxuntania, and the King of Shakahonea. Capt. Smith received them with kindness. They wondered much at every thing. His pistols they took to be pipes, and wanted much to smoke out of them. They ordered the Indians on the beach to bring down corn and venison, and the Captain restored to them the captive Amoro-leck.

In a fair calm, rowing towards Point Comfort, such a sudden gust surprized them in the night, with thunder and rain, that they never thought ever to see James Town again. Yet running before the wind, they sometimes saw the land by the flashes of fire from Heaven, and got to Point Comfort. They after-

wards shaped their course homeward, and sailed up James River to the Fort, amidst the acclamations of the colonists.

And thus Capt. Smith performed a voyage of about three thousand miles in an open boat, ill fitted for such an extensive navigation, during which the hardships to which he was exposed, as well as the patience with which he endured, and the fortitude with which he surmounted them, equal whatever is related of the celebrated Spanish discoverers in their most daring enterprizes. He brought with him an account of that large portion of the American continent, now comprehended in the states of Virginia and Maryland, so full and exact, that after the progress of information and research for a century and a half, his map exhibits no inaccurate view of both countries, and is the original upon which all subsequent delineations and descriptions have been formed.

The following year another ship arrived with supplies for the settlement; and the Virginian company in London, in order to gain the favour of Powhatan, sent him a royal present, consisting of a bason and ewer, a bed and furniture, a chair of state,

a suit of scarlet clothes, with a cloak and crown, to be presented to him in due form.

This present did not meet with the approbation of Capt. Smith. With a few gaudy beads he could have levied contributions on Powhatan ; whereas a profusion of presents would only increase his pride and insolence. He, however, with four men only, travelled to Weracomoco, to invite the Indian monarch to James Town ; but he was absent with his chief warriors on a hunting excursion. Nantaquas, however, received him with the graces of urbanity ; and the transport his coming lighted up in the features of the lady Pokahontas, demonstrated what enjoyment she found in his presence.

In the evening Pokahontas entertained Capt. Smith and his company with a dance. In an open plain a fire being made, the guests were seated by it. Suddenly a noise was heard in an adjacent wood, which so alarmed them, that, flying to their arms, they seized on some old men as hostages, imagining they were betrayed. Upon this the young princess came running to Capt. Smith, and passionately embracing him, offered herself to be killed if any harm should

happen to him or his company. The noise which had disconcerted them was made by thirty girls, who were preparing for the dance. They made their appearance with no other covering than a girdle of green leaves, and their skins painted, each one of a different colour. Their leader had a pair of buck's horns on her head, an otter's skin as a girdle, and another on one arm; in the other hand she held a bow and arrow, and over her back was hung a quiver. The rest of them had horns on their heads, and wooden swords in their hands. With shouting and singing, they formed a ring round the fire, and performed a circular dance for about an hour, when they returned in the same order they had advanced.

The next day Powhatan arrived and Captain Smith told him that he had received a present for him from the King of England, and invited him to James Town, where he would deliver it to him. Upon which the subtle Indian replied,

“ If your King has sent me presents, I also
 “ am a King, and this is my land. You are
 “ to bring me the presents, not I to go and
 “ fetch them. Your gifts will never take me

“ to your fort. I am not so silly as to bite at
 “ such a bait.”

The present being, therefore, put on board the Loats, it was carried down James River, and up the Pamunkey to Worocomoco; while Mr. Rolfe, with fifty men, went across by land and met the boats, in which he passed the river to assist at the proposed interview.

Every thing being prepared for the ceremony of coronation, the present was brought from the boats; the bason and ewer were deposited, the bed and chair were set up, the scarlet suit and cloak were put on the back of the Indian monarch, though not till Nantaukas and Pokahontas had assured him, that the habiliments would do him no harm; but they had great difficulty in persuading him to receive the crown, nor would he bend his knee, nor incline his head in the least.

After many attempts, and with actual pressing on his shoulders, they at last made him stoop a little, and put it on.

Instantly, a signal being given, the men in the boats fired a volley; at which the savage monarch started with horror, imagining that a design was forming to destroy him in the summit of his glory; but, being assured it

was meant as a compliment, his fears subsided, and in return for the robes of royalty received from king James, he desired Captain Smith would present him with his old fur mantle, and deer-skin shoes.

In the ship which brought Powhatan his crown, came over many persons of distinction. Of these Captain Waldo was an experienced soldier. Mr. West was brother to the Lord Delaware, and added another nobleman to the colony; for Mr. Percy, whom we have often witnessed in the theatre of action, was brother to the Earl of Northumberland. Mr. Scrivener was a man of consideration; and the youths Russel, Berkeley and Throgmorton were of illustrious descent.

In this ship likewise arrived Mrs. Forest and her husband; their daughter, who might have sat to a painter for the youngest sister of the Graces; and Anne Burras, their maid: so that the female face divine gladdened the assemblies of the colonists.

Captain Smith appointed some of the young noblemen to cut down trees, while he employed the others in making clapboard. The Captain and they went to work, stripped to their shirts. At first the youths delighted

to hear the trees thunder as they fell, but the axes blistering their fingers, they soon drowned the echoes with their oaths. To reclaim this swearing, the Captain had their oaths numbered; and at night, for every oath sworn, a can of water was poured down the sleeve of the offender.

About this period many improvements were made to the town. A Church was built, the Store-house was enlarged, and the Fort reduced into form. The order of the watch was renewed, the troops were trained at each setting of the watch, and the whole Company was exercised every Saturday in a plain towards the west, which was called by them Smithfield. Captain Smith spared no pains to make his young soldiers expert in their evolutions; and a hundred or more Indians would stand in amazement to behold how a file would batter a large oak, where he had made them a mark to shoot at.

In the woods, about a mile from James Town, they built a glass house, to employ some glass-blowers, whom the Virginia Company had sent out. They built a block-house on the neck of the peninsula, to receive the trade of the Indians; and another block-

house and a fort were built on Hog-Island, to give notice of any ships ; and a well of excellent water was sunk in the garrison at James Town, which till then was wanting.

The supplies procured by trading being insufficient for the support of the Colony, and hunger very pressing, Captain Smith ventured on the dangerous project of surprising Powhatan, and carrying off his whole stock of provisions. The Indian monarch had formed a similar design on Captain Smith, and, for the purpose of betraying him, invited him to Werocomoco ; promising him, that if he would send him men to build him a house, he would load his boat with corn.

Captain Smith set forward for Werocomoco with eighteen of the colonists ; namely, Rolfe, Percy, West, Berkeley, Russel, Sergeant Jeffrey and eleven others. They proceeded up the Pamunkey in the barge ; while Adam, Francis and Volday, three Dutch carpenters, were dispatched by land with tools to build Powhatan a house.

They lodged the first night at Kecoughtan, where the rain, frost and snow caused them to keep their Christmas with the Indians. They were profusely regaled with oysters and

wild fowl, warmed with large fires of oak and hickory, and lodged on mats of bear's skin.

Early the following month, they reached Werocomoco, where the river was frozen half a mile from the shore; and in running the barge up as far as they could, by breaking the ice, she was left by the ebb upon the oozy shoals.

In this situation, the Captain was the first to plunge into the river; and, by his example, taught his men to march up to their middles, a flight shot through the frozen ooze.

On coming to the town of Werocomoco, they found Powhatan sitting in royal state, having his queens at his head and feet, and his courtiers behind him.

Nantaquas was gone on an expedition against the Chickahominies; but Pokahontas, who was present, welcomed the Captain with looks that denoted the state of her heart; hanging to him with a languishing air, while her eyes now sought and anon declined the encounter of her visitants.

Captain Smith and his companions had scarcely quartered an hour with Powhatan, before he asked them when they would be gone? feigning that he sent not for him, and

had little corn; yet for their swords he would procure them forty baskets.

In return, the Captain asked Powhatan how he could be so forgetful, and pointed out the very Indians who had brought him the invitation. Upon this Powhatan laughed heartily, in which he was joined by his courtiers.

Captain Smith discerning the intent of the subtle monarch, addressed him in a speech. "Powhatan," said he, "to satisfy your desires
" I have made great sacrifices ; and to testify my love for you, I have sent men to build
" you a house, neglecting the repairs of my
" own. Yet you refuse me corn, unless I exchange for it my weapons. Powhatan,
" hear me. As for swords and guns, I told
" you long ago, I had none to spare ; but you
" are to know that those I have can keep me
" from want. Yet I will not dissolve the
" friendship which we have mutually promised, unless you constrain me to it by bad
" usage."

To this Powhatan replied, "Capt. Smith,
" I will spare you what corn I can. Yet I
" have some doubt of your coming hither,
" which makes me not relieve you as I would.

“ For many inform me that you come not to
 “ trade, but to invade my subjects and pos-
 “ sess my country. Else why are you so arm-
 “ ed? Your weapons terrify my people.
 “ Seeing your hostile appearance, they dare
 “ not bring you corn. To free them of this
 “ fear, leave your weapons on board the boat.
 “ They are wholly useless at Werocomoco.
 “ We are all brothers, all Powhatans.”

In discourses of this kind Captain Smith
 passed the day, quartering that night with
 his companions in the monarch's wigwam.
 The next day the Dutch carpenters began
 the building. When these wretches, con-
 scious of Smith's want, and witnessing Pow-
 hatan's plenty, revealed to the Indian King
 their commander's project to seize him.

Powhatan listened with great seriousness
 to the information of the Dutchmen, and dis-
 sembled his knowledge of the Captain's de-
 sign with the most profound hypocrisy. Not
 a look, not a gesture, betrayed his acquaint-
 ance with the secret ; but with calm compo-
 sure he expostulated with his guest on the
 superiority of peace over war, affecting in
 his discourse the vanity of being thought ve-
 ry old.

“ Captain Smith,” said he, “ you may un-
 “ derstand that I, having seen the death of
 “ three generations of my people, know the
 “ difference between peace and war better
 “ than any one in my country. Can it be
 “ thought that I am so simple as not to
 “ know, that it is better to eat good meat,
 “ lie well and sleep quietly with my women,
 “ laugh and be merry with you, have copper,
 “ hatchets or what I want while I am in
 “ friendship with you ; than be forced to flee
 “ from every comfort, to lie cold in the
 “ woods, feed upon acorns, and be so hunted
 “ by you up and down, that I can neither
 “ rest, eat nor sleep ? Can any thing be more
 “ harrassing than for my tired men to watch,
 “ and, if a twig but break, that every one
 “ should cry out with consternation, “ there
 “ comes Capt. Smith !” To be forced to flee
 “ I know not whither, and thus end my life
 “ in miserable fear ? No, Capt. Smith. Be
 “ assured of our love, and, that every year,
 “ our friendly trade shall furnish you with
 “ corn. And let me intreat you, as you prize
 “ an immediate supply, to lay aside your
 “ swords and guns. For how can you ex-
 “ pect my people will trade with you, when
 “ you come armed like foes and invaders.

To this artful harangue Capt. Smith replied, “as to our wearing our swords, and carrying our muskets on our shoulders, your people are so accustomed to the sight of them, that they regard them no more than the apparel on our backs. While they are conscious of intending us no injury, they will be under no apprehension of our arms; for we use them as a defence and not to commit depredations. Your people come to James Town, armed with their bows and arrows, and we entertain them without suspicion. You say you can flee to the woods. But what will that avail you? You could not elude our pursuit.”

At length they began to trade. But Powhatan, finding the Captain would not lay aside his arms, again sighed out his inquietude.

“Capt. Smith, I never used any Wanton-
 “wance so kindly as yourself, and yet from
 “you I receive the least kindness of any.
 “Capt. Newport gave me swords, copper,
 “clothes, a bed, towels, or what I desired;
 “ever taking what I offered him, and always
 “ready to send away his guns when I wished
 “it. None durst deny to lie at my feet.
 “But you will never descend to the least

“ courtesy. From you I can get nothing but
 “ what you have no value for, and yet you will
 “ have whatever you demand. You call me
 “ father, and yet I must seek to content you
 “ like your son. If, however, your intentions
 “ equal your professions, send hence your
 “ arms, that I may believe you.”

The Captain perceiving that Powhatan
 was only tampering with him, sent orders for
 his people in the boat to break the ice,
 that they might come and load her with corn,
 and take him away with his companions.
 He sent also for a reinforcement of men, that
 he might the more effectually surprize his
 royal host; and to divert his suspicions, he en-
 tertained him with professions of his regard.

“ Powhatan,” said he, “ you must know
 “ that I honour but one king, and that I live
 “ not here as your subject, but your friend.
 “ Let not my being armed and guarded give
 “ you any inquietude. It is our custom.
 “ Visit me with all your country for your
 “ guard ; I will not be jealous. Yet to shew
 “ you what confidence I place in your promi-
 “ ses, and to calm your solicitude, I will to-
 “ morrow lay aside my arms. I call you fa-
 “ ther indeed ; and you shall see that I love

“you as a father; but the small care you
“have for such a child, caused my men to
“persuade me to look to myself.”

By this time Powhatan had secret intimation that his warriors were ready to make an attack on the English; and, while the captain was gone to the river to inspire the energies of his men by his presence in breaking the ice, the savage Monarch stole away with his queens and his daughter. He left some squaws in the wigwam, to engage Smith and his comrades in talk when they returned; and they had scarcely entered the wigwam again, and begun to interrogate the women on the subject of Powhatan's retreat, when the Indians beset them with a terrible yell. The captain had only with him Percy, Rolfe, Russel, Berkeley, West and the sergeant. The indians had multiplied their numbers to thousands; yet, with his six companions, armed with pistols and swords, Capt. Smith made such a passage among the naked devils, that, at the first shot, those who were next him, tumbled one over another, and the rest fled in every direction. The captain and his little band pursued their way to the boat, firing their pistols, and hacking at the indians

with their swords, till they gained their main-body.

Powhatan was impatient to learn the issue of the attack. But when he was informed how well the captain had escaped, he sought excuses to palliate the matter, and sent him a great bracelet, and a chain of pearl, by an ancient orator, who made a solemn harangue.

“Captain Smith,” said the red orator, “our Werowance is fled, fearing your guns. “Knowing that when the ice was broken, “there would come more men,—he sent “these people to guard his corn, which might “have been stolen without your knowledge. “Now though some be hurt by your weapons, yet Powhatan is your friend and will “ever continue so.

It was the Captain’s care now to load the barge with corn, and he forced into his service a dozen stout Indians, who bore it to the water on their backs. The very sight of the English cocking their muskets, and making ready their arms, filled them with obedience.

When the barge was loaded, it was not practicable to get her afloat before high water ; and the captain, accompanied by his former companions, returned to the wigwam,

lulled into a security that no further attack was to be apprehended from Powhatan or his people.

In the meantime Powhatan and the Dutchmen burnt with the desire to have the head of Capt. Smith ; for if they could but kill him, they thought their triumph would be complete.

Every preparation was, therefore, made to surprize the wigwam and him at supper. The eldest warriors were appointed their respective posts of ambush to wage among the English unseen destruction. No quarter was to be given, no captives to be made ; but all were to be tomahawked and scalped without distinction. The awful darkness of the night favoured the projected massacre. But the all-seeing God employed an angel in human shape to frustrate the horrid plot. For Pokahontas, in that dark night, stole from the side of her father, and, passing through the irksome woods, got to the wigwam ; where, running into the arms of Capt. Smith, she sobbed out in broken accents the grief of her bosom : “ Great cheer,” said she, “ will be sent you bye and bye, but my father and all the power he can make will after come

“ kill you all, if they that bring the supper
 “ cannot kill you with your own weapons
 “ while you are eating it. Powhatan and his
 “ war-captains breathe only your destruction.
 “ Their bows burn in their hands, their ar-
 “ rows are impatient to be on the wing, and
 “ their tomahawks are thirsty to drink your
 “ blood. Therefore, if you would live, I wish
 “ you presently to be gone.”

None could repress their exclamations at the soft humanity of the Indian maid. Such necklaces and beads as the captain knew she delighted in, he would have given her ; but, with the tears running down her cheeks, she replied, “ I durst not accept the necklaces
 “ or beads, for if Powhatan was to see me
 “ with them, he would suspect I had told you
 “ of the plot, and in his rage he would slay
 “ me.” And so saying, when Capt. Smith had tenderly embraced her, she ran away by herself through the woods as she came.

Woman ! all heavenly woman ! thou art every where the ornament of creation, and the empire of compassion over thy bosom is every where apparent. Whether in the polished cities of Europe, or the rude forests of America, thou art susceptible of the same

tenderness; and canst practise the same humanity.

In about an hour there came eight or ten lusty fellows, with great platters of bread and venison. They were very importunate for the captain and his people to put out their matches, pretending the smoke made them sick; and urged them to sit down to the victuals which they had brought.

But the captain made them first taste of every dish; and then sent some of them back to Powhatan to "bid him make haste; for he was ready for his coming."

The party now sat down to their venison, with their arms in readiness. Smith well knew the value of his little band. In the courage and bravery of Rolfe, Percy, West, Russel, Berkeley and Jeffrey, he could confidently repose; and he considered them equivalent to a host of common colonists.

They spent the night with vigilance till the time of high water. Numerous messengers were sent to them by Powhatan in quick succession, under pretence of friendly enquiries. But they found them so well prepared for an assault, that their monarch judged it prudent not to molest his white guests.

At high water they embarked in the barge ; captain Smith being the last man of the party who went on board. The moon was gazing at her face in the water, and the repose of the night was disturbed only by the cry of the Whip-poor-will.

The Dutchmen were yet unsuspected. They were left behind to finish the house for Powhatan, which was considerably advanced.

Capt. Smith, unwilling to return to James Town with the small quantity of corn he had obtained, steered for Opechancanough's chief settlement on the river ; where he hoped to barter blue beads for provisions. Opechancanough was only inferior to Powhatan in importance. According to the Indian tradition, he was not a native of Virginia, but came from a distant country to the south-west, possibly from some province of the Mexican empire. But as he was conspicuous for all the qualities of highest estimation among Indians, undaunted courage, gigantic stature, great strength and activity of body, and crafty policy, he had risen to exalted eminence and power.

After rowing through the night, they landed at the first dawn of day, at the village of

Ozawaw, on the opposite bank of the Pamunkey. The fame of captain Smith had extended to the place. It was governed by a queen, who received him with great courtesy ; advancing to the water-side to welcome him on shore, and followed by a retinue of her most beautiful Indian girls, who brought mats under their arms for the strangers to sit down on.

A pleasant mistake happened at their first interview. The tallest man of the party was sergeant Jeffrey, and the Queen Sunke Squaw imagined him to be the captain. She began to make him an oration with characteristic female volubility. “ I esteem you,” said the queen to the sergeant, “ as a Wero-
 “ wance not inferior either to Opechanca-
 “ nough or Powhatan : I rejoice to be in your
 “ company—(here the sergeant would have interrupted the Queen, endeavouring to undeceive her by pointing to Capt. Smith ; but he could not restrain her)—“ In war you
 “ have no equal, and you know how to shoot
 “ the buck, or hunt up the sturdy bear. I
 “ wish that some of your white warriors would
 “ intermarry and settle with my Indian girls.
 “ Then instead of stone axes, clay pots, flint

“knives, and bows and arrows, we should have iron hatchets, copper kettles, hoes, swords and guns.”

The Queen, after a short pause, would have continued her oration, when her son, a youth of seventeen, came up and scratched captain Smith on the shoulder, whom he had visited at James Town.

Tuscora was dressed partly in the Indian, and partly the European costume. He wore a blue coat that had regimental cuffs, a waistcoat and breeches of baize: his stockings were of yarn, one red, the other blue: sometimes he wore moccasins, but oftener he walked in his stockingfeet: his hat was coarse, but adorned with an ostrich feather; and round the crown was tied a blue worsted sash.

The Queen having at length found out her mistake, discovered some confusion. But the captain took her kindly by the hand, and told her with a smile that her eloquence had not been wasted, for Jeffrey was a warrior of distinguished achievements.

In the meantime Percy, Rolfe, West, Russel and Berkeley, had approached the Indian damsels who composed the train of the Queen, and were whispering a tale of tender-

ness in their ears. They were half naked ; yet in this nakedness there was much modesty.

The English youths were soon captivated with the wild charms of the Indian nymphs. They were of graceful stature, and well formed ; their visage oval, and features regular ; the brow high and arched ; the eye large, black and languishing, now rolling fire, and now melting into softness : complexion inclined to an olive, but not excluding cheek roses ; lips ripe and red, parted by smiles that discovered teeth of unrivalled whiteness ; a bosom formed with perfect symmetry ; the shape exquisitely delicate, and hair of a raven black that fell down to the hams.

The Queen conducted Capt. Smith and his party to her town, ushering them with winning condescension into her wigwam, which towered above the rest, and was shaded with locust trees.

When they came into the wigwam, she and her nymphs took off the stockings of the English, and washed their feet in warm water ; drying them with bunches of feathers. They then regaled them with homony, boiled venison and barbacued fish ; and, as a desert,

brought them melons. And thus, to borrow the language of the poets, the white guests were feasted like gods, each attended by a Hebe.

While they were feasting, several stout Indians came into the wigwam with their bows and arrows, which made some of the guests take to their arms ; but the Queen perceiving their distrust, ordered their bows and arrows to be broken, and beat the men out of the door.

The day advanced, and the captain wanted to depart ; but while he went out to give some necessary orders to those whom he had left in care of the boat, the English youths, seduced by the allurements of the Indian girls, secreted themselves in the woods.

The captain returned to the wigwam, that he might hasten the embarkation of his party, before the tide ebbed any more. But he found nobody left but the sergeant, Anas Todkill, an old squaw that cooked for the wigwam, and a green parroquet.

This little parrot the Queen Sunke Squaw took peculiar delight in training and educating. On her approach, the bird expressed its joy by shaking its head briskly several times

upwards and downwards ; making a slight cracking with its bill, and displaying its elegant crest. It was fond of imitating the voice of its mistress. It not only listened with attention to her words, but seemed to set itself tasks ; trying every day to retain its lesson, and prattling even in its dreams. His fondness had all the marks of close and warm attachment. If she had been sometime out of his sight, the bird climbed with his bill and claws to her shoulders, touching her face with its tongue, holding its head and raising its wing to be scratched.

Rolfe, Percy, West, Berkeley and Russel had disappeared ; and it was to no purpose that the captain, assisted by the vociferations of the sergeant and Anas, clamoured after them in the woods.

The boat had grounded with the ebb, and was lying high and dry, before the youths returned.

“ Gentlemen,” said the captain, “ after
 “ defeating all the warriors Powhatan could
 “ bring against you, I find you have been
 “ subdued by the artillery of the charms of
 “ the women of this little village. There is
 “ more peril in their eyes, than in all the ar-

“ rows that your last enemy could discharge
 “ from their lows. If you have any resolu-
 “ tion left, and are not wholly enslaved, as-
 “ sist me in launching the boat ; and, when,
 “ in our return down the river, we pass again
 “ this village, I advise you, like the crew of
 “ Ulysses, to lash yourselves to the mast.”

This speech called a loud shout from the youths, who ran with high glee towards the boat ; jumping over each others backs, or playing at leap-frog in their way to the water side. The captain followed in silent dignity, accompanied by the sergeant and Anas ; while the Queen and her nymphs kept pace with them along the skirt of the wood, peeping from behind the trees.

When again they got the boat afloat, and proceeded up the Pamunkey, they contemplated with a mixture of delight and admiration the beautiful scenery on the banks of the river, which diffused fertility through the country.

Nature in all its gay varieties seemed to open her charms to delight the eye, and interest the heart. Creeks and rivulets gliding with a peaceful current through the land, emptied themselves into the river ; while

the marshes and savannas that extended along their borders, were disposed with such seeming regularity, as to assume the appearance of canals contrived with studied art.

On either bank, boundless forests caught the sight. The lofty oak, clad in robes of antique moss, seemed by its venerable aspect to be the monarch of the woods ; while the sweet cedar, the tall ever-green pine ; the fragrant hickory, the mournful cypress, and here and there the triumphant laurel, appeared in full pride ; presiding over an infinity of less products that seemed to venerate their distinguished neighbours.

The timorous deer were courting the shade, the nimble squirrel was skipping from tree to tree ; and at their roots, scoured through the brakes the wonderful opossum, the squeaking racoon, and millions of the changeable lizard.

The mocking bird was heard from the woods, now briskly chirping, and now melting into the softest strains ; the red bird indulged his song, now and then interrupted by the cooing of the dove.

Along the broad expanse of the river the finny race sported. The shining mullet,

the noble bass, the warrior stingray with his redoubted tail ; the drum and nimble cat-fish, alternately shot their heads above the waves ; while, particularly near the shore, huge banks of oysters appeared like rocks.

The sun was fast declining, when they got to the settlement of Opechancanough. It was seen through a vista of pines, about half a mile from the river. A cool evening succeeded a sultry day. Here and there the lightning gleamed in the horizon. An abandoned wigwam stood near the landing place ; and a mocking bird, perched on its roof, was singing and dancing to the cadence of its own song.

This social bird is held sacred by the Indians. The female is never disturbed in her incubation. She is suffered to hatch all her eggs, and rear her little family, which ever lives attached to its native district.

There was a small island, in the river, opposite the place where they landed ; it was covered with pines, and poplars and sassafras trees.

They had scarcely got out of the boat, when a black snake attracted their attention in the act of charming a bird. The charmer,

about six feet long, was making a small continual hissing through his nostrils ; the object of his attention was a cat-bird.

The bird seemed to be in great distress, often coming within reach of the snake, who turned his head in every direction as the bird flew round him ; although its mate endeavoured, by striking with its bill and wings, to make the serpent lose his prey.

Notwithstanding all this annoyance, which hurt the snake very much, as appeared from his wincing, he continued his spell till the bird, grown faint and weary, became much disordered, its feathers rising loose from its body, was seized with a tremor, settled down on its feet within reach of the charmer, its tail and wings being drawn forward before its head, and its head bowed as resigned to death.

By this time the bird's mate had flown away, and the snake took the victim's head into his mouth without resistance.

Soon after the party had landed, the death whoop resounded in the village from the men, and the women chaunted with soft voices their grateful song of triumph to *Yo He Wah*. The smoke of a declining fire filled the wood : again the singing, again the whoop was heard.

Opechancanough and his people had just burned a prisoner, and were bringing another to the stake.

When the captain approached the spot with his officers, he found the whole town assembled round the dying victim, a Chickahominy Indian; who, having undergone the most horrid tortures, was breathing his expiring sigh. His arms, tied behind his back, were bound to the war-pole; his head hung down on one side; his eyes seemed starting from their sockets; and though his pulse had ceased to beat, the women were still applying torches of lighted pine-wood to his sides.

Opechancanough and his chief war-captains were standing round the war-pole, painted red and black. Their heads were covered with swan-down, and they had a tuft of white feathers fixed to the crown.

In this guise they stood, each holding the scalp of a Chickahominy on the branch of an ever-green pine; singing the song of triumph, and now and then sounding the shrill death *Whoo Whoop Whoop*.

And now another Chickahominy was led to the square plot of ground, where the red war-pole fixed in the middle of it, admonished him of his doom.

“ Captain Smith,” said Opechancanough,
 “ you come with your people in time to be-
 “ hold two of our most inveterate enemies
 “ atone for the blood which they have spilt,
 “ by the tortures of fire ; and, as you are our
 “ friends, you will share in our joy, and join
 “ in our triumph.”

The death-signal being made, the victim was stripped naked, his arms were pinioned, and a strong grape-vine was tied round his neck, to the top of the war-pole ; allowing him to track around about fifteen yards. Some tough clay was fixed on his head, that the scalp might be defended from the blazing torches.

The devoted captive was a comely young Chickahominy, of a noble countenance, and admirably proportioned limbs.

Unspeakable pleasure now filled the exulting croud of spectators, and the women with lighted bundles of canes, or the heart of fat pitch pine, made a furious onset at the victim. Yells and whoops succeeded from the men and boys.

The Chickahominy put on a bold austere countenance, and bore without apparent emotion the tortures inflicted by the burning

torches. He whooped and out-braved the croud. He described his own martial deeds against them, threatening their whole tribe with the vengeance of his nation, who would force them to eat fire in revenge of his fate, as he himself had often done to many of their relations.

Fresh women now attacked him with flaming torches, and the death *Whoo Whoop Whoop* was uttered by the men.

When the cry had for a moment subsided, the youth addressed the spectators: "Ope-
 "chancanough," said he, "and you other
 "men of Pamunkey, I am a noted warrior,
 "and I have gained my martial preferment
 "at the expence of your nation. But I have
 "fallen into the hands of a tribe who are no-
 "vices in the science of torture. I can pun-
 "ish myself in a manner that would fill with
 "astonishment your despicable ignorant na-
 "tion. Untie me ; give me a fire-brand, and
 "witness with your own eyes the constancy
 "of my mind under the most exquisite tor-
 "tures of my own inflicting."

This proposal, and his method of address, appeared so exceedingly bold and uncommon,

that Opechancanough assented to his request.

Then he suddenly seized a flaming fire-brand, and forcing his way through the gazing croud, he ran to the river. Numbers followed him, but outstripping them all in speed, he leaped from the high bank into the water, and swam to the island opposite, amidst a shower of arrows; swimming underneath like an otter, and only rising to take breath.

At length he reached the island, when, turning his hinder parts towards his enemies, he slapped them with his hand; and then putting up the shrill war whoo whoop as a last salute, he plunged again into the river and swam to the opposite shore.

The attention of the croud was now turned to the victim they had burnt to death, whom they scalped and danced round their last dance of joy.

In this dance they represented all the wild-cat movements which they had made in crawling to surprize him; and their wolfish conduct in killing him with safety.

Now they would lift up one foot, then put it down slowly on tip-toe in a bent posture, looking sharply every way. Then they pro-

ceeded from tree to tree, till the fancied enemy was taken by stratagem. They then strutted about in parade. And Opechancanough harangued them with commendations of their address ; saying, “ they had not
 “ rushed on like mad-men with their eyes
 “ shut, improvident of danger ; but wisely
 “ considering their bare breasts were not armor proof, had cunningly covered themselves from tree to tree, and by their skilful
 “ conduct had ensnared the hateful enemy,
 “ without exposing their own valuable lives.”

The same evening Opechancanough celebrated the arrival of Capt. Smith with great feasting and mirth. His town was pallisadoed round, mantled with the barks of trees, had scaffolds like mounts, and was breasted very formally. Of the wigwams which composed it the smaller ones were conical like bee-hives ; but the larger were built in an oblong form.

The captain and his officers were conducted by Opechancanough to his wigwam ; the rest of the party were quartered on his subjects. His females were busied ; some pounding corn in mortars for homony ; some baking bread in cakes upon the hearth ; some roasting Indian corn before the fire in the ear ; and

others preparing a large English copper kettle to stew a whole buck.

Other girls brought into the wigwam a number of baskets filled with the most delicious melons, and various sorts of nuts ; the chesnut, hickory, chinquopin and walnut.

When the supper was ready, a drum, made of a skin tied over a gourd, was beaten to give notice to the town ; and the dishes were brought to a large banquetting house in the centre square, and the guests assembled to feast and be merry. The English sat on the right hand of the King, and his chief warrior Nemattanow immediately on his left ; the other chiefs sitting in rows behind. Nemattanow was the King's minion. He was remarkable for dressing himself up in a strange antic manner with feathers ; and hence he obtained from the English guests the title of Jack of the Feather.

The supper was succeeded by tobacco and pipes. The pipe which Opechancanough smoked out of was remarkable for its ornaments. The stem was two feet in length, adorned with white feathers and a red painted scalp ; it bore a number of hieroglyphic figures delineating the war-actions and tribe of

its owner. Its bowl was half as large again as that of an English pipe, and on both sides of it several figures were carved with great labour; the buffalo, the panther and the fox. The stem was made of soft wood, and the bowl of fine stone.

A dance by the women crowned the banquet, and the dancers lighted their white guests with torches to their lodgings; liberal to extravagance of their caresses; crying out "Do you not love me? Do you not love me?"

The next day captain Smith proposed to trade with the King. But the commodities which Opechancanough produced were so trifling and so exorbitantly valued, that the captain began with him and said, "Opechancanough, the professions of your tongue are shewn by your actions, to be mere deceit. Last year you kindly freighted my barge; but you now treacherously invite me to starve me and my people in the midst of plenty. You are not ignorant of my wants, nor am I of your abundance. Of your corn part I will have. It is incumbent on every man to keep his promise, but a sacred obligation in a King. I bring

“forward my commodities. Here are blue
 “beads worthy the sovereign of a numerous
 “people. Select the most valuable. The
 “rest I will proportion in fit bargains for your
 “subjects.”

“Capt. Smith,” replied the King, “if I
 “have plenty I rejoice, as it affords me the
 “means of supplying you in your wants. I
 “will barter with you willingly, and at your
 “own price. The sun of to-day will be soon
 “drowned in the western ocean ; but when
 “another rises to-morrow out of the east,
 “we will again make friendly traffic.”

The next day Capt. Smith, with his fifteen companions met the King again in his wigwam ; where they found a dozen Indians newly arrived with each a large basket of corn.

“Capt. Smith,” said Opechancanough, “I
 “now fulfil my promise. I have been at
 “great pains to collect this corn. But as the
 “red flesh and the white flesh have buried
 “the tomahawk, and smoke together out of
 “the peace-pipe ; I would climb mountains,
 “swim rivers, and throw myself headlong
 “down their falls to assist you,”

Opechancanough was an Indian of extraordinary stature. He was naked, except about his middle ; which was covered with a dressed deer-skin. He looked a giant in the circle of the English. He rested on a hickory bow, which few of the strongest of his warriors could bend. On his back was a quiver made of a deer's skin, filled with huge arrows, headed with white stone in the shape of a heart. When he spoke, his accents sounded deep, and solemn and hollow, like a voice in a vault. He had plucked his beard up by the roots ; but, for distinction, he wore behind a long coarse lock of his coal black hair.

While he was putting on a strained cheerfulness, and holding the captain in discourse, Mr. Russel brought word that at least seven hundred Indians, armed with their bows and arrows, had encompassed the wigwam, painted for war.

In the bravest minds consternation will sometimes gain a temporary ascendancy. Dismay took possession of the countenances of many, at the thought of such a multitude. But the mind of Capt. Smith was not appalled at the danger. " Gentlemen," said he, " I am little concerned at the number of the

" enemy. I was once assaulted by three hun-
 " dred of them, and, had it not been for an
 " accident, I would have made good my way
 " among them all. We are now sixteen, and
 " the enemy but seven hundred at the most.
 " I, therefore, desire you to fight like men.
 " Be not troubled. If you dare follow my
 " example, and do as I will, I doubt not, with
 " God's assistance, to extricate you from your
 " present difficulty and danger."

The time not permitting any argument,
 they all cheerfully vowed to execute whatever
 he attempted, or die.

Capt. Smith then turning to the King, said
 " I perceive, Opechancanough, your plot to
 " murder me, but I fear it not. Neither your
 " men nor mine have done each other any in-
 " jury, or owe one another any ill will. The
 " difference lies between you and me. Let
 " us, therefore, decide it, as it becomes two
 " warriors, by single combat. Let us go over
 " to the island in the river, and fight it out.
 " You shall have the choice and all advantage
 " of weapons ; and the conqueror shall be
 " the lord and master over both people."

Duelling in fair and open field was not the
 passion of the Indian Prince. He, therefore,

endeavoured to appease the captain's anger and suspicion, by ordering a present of several baskets of corn to the door, which he begged him to accept.

This, however, was only to draw captain Smith out, where the bait was guarded by two hundred men ; while thirty more lay in ambush behind a great tree which had fallen across, with each his arrow notched, ready to shoot.

Enraged at this treacherous conduct, Capt. Smith seized Opechancanough, in the presence of the multitude, by his long lock of hair ; and, presenting his pistol ready cocked to his breast, exclaimed, " Villain, I have
 " discovered your treachery, But think not
 " you can succeed. I am not now as I was
 " when you pulled me out of the mud in
 " Chickahominy swamp. I can protect my-
 " self and people against the whole of your
 " power. And here I spurn you like a dog
 " in the face of your tribe."

Thus he led the King trembling and half dead with fear among his people, who never dreamt that any one would presume to treat their chief ruler with such indignity.

“ You are now,” continued the captain,
 “ entirely in my power ; and the laws of war
 “ will justify me in putting you to death.”

“ Capt. Smith,” faltered the King, “ I
 “ once saved your life by my authority, and
 “ I beseech you humbly to spare mine.”

“ If I spare your life,” said the captain,
 “ it will be only on condition that you order
 “ your people to lay down their arms, and
 “ load my boat with corn.”

While the menaces of the captain gave Opechancanough great solicitude for his life, his intrepidity of conduct filled the multitude with awe. The King had only to make a sign, and the Indians threw down their bows and their arrows, and flocked to the boat with corn on their backs.

For several hours the Indians so thronged and wearied Capt. Smith, that he retired into the wigwam to rest with three of the party ; leaving the others to trade and receive their presents.

While they were asleep, fifty of their choice men, armed with clubs and tomahawks, and backed by three hundred more, pressed into the wigwam, with an intention to murder them.

But Capt. Smith being waked from his sleep by the shaking of the wigwam, grasped his sword, and assisted by Berkeley, Rolfe and West, attacked the Indians with such animation, that he beat them out of their quarters. They then joined the party in the open air, who guarded the King as a prisoner. He affected much sorrow at the conduct of his people, and made Capt. Smith a long oration to excuse their intrusion. The rest of the day was spent with much harmony ; the Indians renewing their presents, and feasting the English with their best provisions.

While these things were transacting, there happened an unlucky accident at the fort. Capt. Smith had deputed Mr. Scrivener the chief commander in his absence. A ship had arrived from England, and brought him letters, acquainting him with his accession to a fortune and title by the death of his brother. This intelligence not only gave him lofty thoughts, but abated his respect for captain Smith. His moderation forsook him in his sudden prosperity ; and having formed a desire to visit Hog-Island, he could not be dissuaded from his purpose either by the advice

of Capt. Waldo, or the expostulations of the colonists.

Taking with him captain Waldo and Mr. Gosnold, together with eight others, he embarked in the skiff. The day was boisterous, the boat was overloaded, and she sunk in the river, where the whole party was drowned.

To advertise Capt. Smith of this calamity none could be found, till a youth named Throgmorton undertook it alone. He was encountered with dangers and difficulties wherever he passed. And at Werocomoco, not finding the captain, and the Indians meditating the destruction of the English, his danger was imminent. But Pokahontas hid him for a while, and sent those who pursued him the contrary way. At length by her intercession and extraordinary bribes and trouble, in three days travel he reached the captain at Pamunkey.

Capt. Smith commended the youth for his spirit, and bound him by oath not to reveal the unhappy news to his company. He dissembled his sorrow with the best countenance he could assume. He restored Opechacanough to his liberty, and, the next morning, embarking his men, proceeded down the river.

The sun which descended the preceding night beneath the horizon like a globe of fire, had announced a hot day; and before noon, it was necessary to seek a cove for the boat, where the party might find a shelter from the heat.

It was at a little grove, near a water-fall, the party landed from the boat; and all things breathing appeared to have sought refreshment in its shades. A confused multitude of sounds filled the place. All the tumult and cries of a great city seemed imitated. The whistling robin animated the spot, and hopping from stone to stone seemed to invite them to the water-fall. The snakes in their coils were seen in the brake; and an old buck was fast asleep in the trunk of a fallen tree.

Here they suffered the falling tide to leave the boat, as they were determined to halt till the evening. Some went to work kindling a fire to roast their ears of corn; others carried their kegs to the head of the spring to fill them with water; and Berkeley, West and Throgmorton took their guns to try what they could kill.

The youths had not proceeded far from the water-fall, when they descried a company of wolves under some trees. They walked towards them. The wolves observing their approach, sat on their hinder parts, until they came nearly within shot of them, when they trotted off towards the forests. They, however, soon stopped again, and looked at the strangers. The hunters then whooped and made a feint to pursue them ; when they separated from each other, some stretching off into the plains, and some seeking the groves on the shore.

When the young men got to the trees, they found the wolves had been feeding on the carcase of a buffalo. There were a number of vultures on the trees over the carcase, who, as soon as the wolves ran off, settled down upon it. They were however held in restraint by the bald eagle, which was hovering above.

Proceeding forward they discovered a herd of deer through the foliage of a thick spreading grove, flouncing thoughtless and secure, in a large pond of water. Some were lying down on their sides in the cool water, while others were prancing like young kids ; the

young bucks in playsome sport, with their sharp horns hooking and spurring the others, urging them to splash the water.

The youths cautiously approached the grove, and levelled their pieces through the leaves; at the first rustling they all started up and herded together. A princely buck who headed the party, gave the signal of departure. He bounded off, and was followed by his retinue. But unfortunately for the chief, Throgmorton, anticipating his motions, had stolen to the avenue at the other side of the grove, and as he passed him, the lucky young hunter fired and laid him prostrate on the green turf. His affrighted followers sprang off at the instant, streaming away like meteors in every direction.

They carried away the quarters of the deer that was killed, covering his carcase over with branches to protect it from the vulture, who follows the hunter as regularly as his own shade.

Returning back to the water-fall, their shadows grew longer. The sun was getting low. Flocks of turkeys as they advanced, calling upon their strolling associates, circumspectly retreated to the high forests, their nocturnal abodes.

The three youths had scarce got back to the cove, when they espied a large bear quite close to the river, whom they pressed so hard upon with their unloaded guns, as to drive him into the water.

At this act of the bear, they jumped into the boat, and thought they had him secure. They took to their oars, and coming up with him, began to assault him. One seized the boat-hook, another an oar, the third the tiller; and persevered in annoying him till they broke their weapons in pieces.

The exasperated monster now turned the chase on the assailants, and fixing his fore-paws on the gunwale of the boat, attempted to get in. They did all they could to keep him out: one thrust the point of the broken boat-hook into his mouth, another whooped, and a third drew out his knife. But neither their resistance, nor shouts could vanquish the bear, who got into the boat.

A ludicrous scene followed. The youths seemed now to contend which should be the first to jump overboard; and they swam, as if for life, towards the shore; each imaging to himself the bear swimming after him, and expecting every moment a rude embrace from his claws.

The bear now master of the boat, seemed inclined to keep possession of it. He was so galled with the blows they had given him, that he made no attempt to follow them; but when the youths had reached the shore, and looked back at the bear, they saw him sitting in the boat, dipping one of his paws into the water, and washing his wounds.

The vociferations of the young hunters had brought Captain Smith and his party to the water-side, who witnessed the combat with peals of laughter. At length sergeant Jeffrey levelled his musket at the bear, and shot him through the head; when his antagonists swam off to the boat, and brought her on shore.

The party now went diligently to work upon the bear, skinning him carefully, and cutting up his carcase. It was a strong creature, full grown and fat; weighing six hundred weight.

Nothing could be more pleasant than their passage down the river. The breeze was fair, and the tall boat dashed wide the water, as she glided with flowing sheets along the shore, bearing tall forests of pine. The moon in full-orbed glory burst upon the sight. The vast

expanse of heaven was strewed with stars. All things seemed to respect the repose of nature. No noise was heard but the cry of the whip-poor-will, and no light was seen but the glare of the fire-fly.

The company were seated round captain Smith in the after part of the boat. One and all were importunate for him to relate the history of his life. His romantic spirit, characteristic of military adventurers in that age, they knew had achieved much glory in the field. Every eye was fixed on him, and watched his lips, as he consented to gratify their wish.

A profound silence prevailing, the captain thus began to narrate the adventures of his early life.

“ I was born at Willoughby, in Lincolnshire, to a competent fortune, in 1579. I am, therefore, now in my thirtieth year. From my childhood I discovered a roving fancy, and delighted in the long tales of an old servant of my father, who had served in several campaigns abroad.

“ When about thirteen years of age, I sold my books and satchel, with a view to raise money and go privately to sea; but the

“ death of my father just at this time, put a
 “ stop to the project, and threw me into the
 “ hands of guardians, who endeavoured to
 “ check my ardour by confining me to a
 “ counting-house. I was bound to a mer-
 “ chant at Lynn, the most considerable tra-
 “ der in those parts. But impatient of the
 “ controul of a master, and the slavery of a
 “ writing-desk, I gave the merchant the slip,
 “ and with only ten shillings in my pocket, I
 “ entered into the train of Mr. Peregrine
 “ Bertie, second son to the Lord Willoughby,
 “ and passed over into France.

“ At Orleans, for I know not what rea-
 “ son, Mr. Bertie dismissed me from his at-
 “ tendance, having given me money to return
 “ to England. But thus provided, instead of
 “ going immediately back, I travelled on to
 “ Paris, and afterwards visited the low coun-
 “ tries, where my unconquerable propensity
 “ to learn the rudiments of war, made me en-
 “ list as a soldier.

“ A Scotch gentleman, on his travels,
 “ charmed with my ardour of military emin-
 “ ence, obtained my discharge, and took me
 “ into Scotland, with a view of recommend-
 “ ing me to King James, as deserving a com-

“ mission in his army ; but being disappoint-
 “ ed, I returned to Willoughby.

“ One must not look for enlightened con-
 “ versation among merchants, whose object
 “ is not to enlarge their understanding, but
 “ increase their property. (A laugh from the
 “ boat’s crew.) I could find no company in
 “ the town agreeable to my way of thinking,
 “ and retired into a wood, where I pitched
 “ my tent, and betook myself to the study of
 “ military history and tactics, diverting my-
 “ self at intervals with my horse and my
 “ lance.

“ Having recovered part of an estate my fa-
 “ ther had left me, I put myself into a better
 “ condition than before, and set off again on
 “ my travels in the winter of 1596. I was in
 “ my seventeenth year, active in body, and
 “ restless in spirit.

“ My first stage was to Flanders, where,
 “ meeting with a Frenchman who pretended
 “ he was heir to a noble family, I was pre-
 “ vailed on to accompany him and three at-
 “ tendants into France.

“ In a dark night the vessel, in which we
 “ had taken our passage, arrived at Saint Va-
 “ lery in Picardy ; and, by the connivance of

“ the master, the Frenchmen were carried on
 “ shore with my trunks and baggage, while I
 “ was asleep below.

“ Finding that the rascals had got out of
 “ my reach, and were not to be found, I went
 “ from port to port in search of a ship of war.
 “ At Dinan, it was my chance to meet with
 “ one of the robbers. On looking at, and
 “ recognising each other, without speaking a
 “ word, we both drew. I wounded my an-
 “ tagonist severely, and, having disarmed
 “ him, committed him to gaol.

“ Finding the Earl of Plover at Dinan, I
 “ made myself known to him; and, supplied
 “ by his generosity, I travelled along the
 “ French coast to Bayonne, and from thence
 “ crossed over to Marseilles; visiting and ob-
 “ serving every thing in my route which had
 “ reference to naval or military architecture.

“ At Marseilles I embarked for Italy, in
 “ company with a rabble of pilgrims. The
 “ ship was forced by a storm into the harbour
 “ of Toulon, and afterwards was obliged by
 “ a contrary wind to anchor under the little
 “ island of Saint Mary, off Nice, in Savoy.
 “ The bigotry of the pilgrims made them
 “ ascribe their bad fortune to the presence of

“ a heretic on board. They devoutly cursed
 “ me, my Queen Elizabeth, and all my na-
 “ tion ; and protested they should never have
 “ fair weather while I was in the ship. At
 “ length the passions of these christians rose
 “ so high, that, in a fit of pious rage, as ma-
 “ ny as could lay hands on me dragged me to
 “ the gang-way, and threw me overboard.
 “ (Expectation raised in the faces of the
 “ boat’s crew.)

“ When a boy I had learned to swim as a
 “ necessary part of the education of a travel-
 “ ler ; and my skill in this useful art now sav-
 “ ed my life. I swam towards the little isl-
 “ and before me, and succeeded in reaching
 “ it.

“ The island was uninhabited, but vessels
 “ were continually passing, and I hailed them
 “ with all my might. Several heard my calls
 “ with the most frigid indifference ; but, at
 “ length, the captain of a French rover back-
 “ ed his main-topsail, and sent his boat a-
 “ shore for me.

“ The name of the captain was D’Estaing.
 “ He had a roving commission to cruize a-
 “ gainst his enemies, and was well qualified
 “ for the enterprize, being full of spirit, fire

“ and experience. I entered on the quarter
 “ deck as a volunteer, and embraced with eagerness the opportunity to learn the duty
 “ of a sailor; the captain and officers entered readily into my views.

“ We pursued our cruize in the Mediterranean, both on the Mahometan and Christian coasts. We touched at Alexandria, where I inspected the Pyramids, and from thence coasting the Levant, we fell in with a Venetian ship richly laden, and well armed.

“ We brought her to close action about eight in the morning, and had to engage with her till noon, when, her tiller being shot away, we were enabled to work round her; and had just taken a position under her cabin windows to rake her fore and aft, when she hauled down her colours.

“ The Venetian was a rich prize. My share of prize money amounted to a thousand chequins,* which were paid me on the drum-head of the capstern; and at the Antibes I was set on shore, new moulted and full of feather.

* About Two Thousand Dollars.

“ I now made the tour of Italy, ranging all
 “ its regions and principalities ; I crossed the
 “ Adriatic, and travelled into Stiria, to the
 “ seat of Ferdinand Archduke of Austria.

“ I here met with an Irish Jesuit who in-
 “ troduced me to Lord Eberspaught, Baron
 “ Kizel, and other officers of distinction. My
 “ passion for the army was now easily grati-
 “ fied. The Emperor was at war with the
 “ Turks, and I entered as a gentleman vol-
 “ unteer in Count Meldrick’s regiment.

“ I had communicated to Lord Ebers-
 “ paught a method which I had invented of
 “ conversing at a distance by signals made of
 “ torches ; which, being alternately shewn
 “ and hidden a certain number of times, de-
 “ signated every letter in the alphabet. First,
 “ three torches were shewn in a line equi-
 “ distant from each other, which were an-
 “ swered by three others in the same man-
 “ ner. Then the message being written as
 “ briefly as possible, and the alphabet divid-
 “ ed into two parts ; the letters from A to L
 “ were signified by shewing and hiding one
 “ light, as often as there were letters from A
 “ to the letter which was meant. The letters
 “ from M to Z were signified by two lights

“ in the same manner ; and the end of a word
 “ by shewing three lights. At every letter
 “ the light was kept stationary till the other
 “ party could write it down, and answer it
 “ by one light, which was his signal.

“ I had soon an opportunity of making the
 “ experiment. Lord Eberspaught being be-
 “ sieged by the Turks in the strong town of
 “ Olmpach, was cut off from all intelli-
 “ gence and hope of succour from his friends.

“ I proposed my method of communica-
 “ tion to Baron Kizel, who approved it, and
 “ allowed me to put it in practise. I was
 “ conveyed by a guard to a hill within view of
 “ the town, and sufficiently remote from the
 “ Turkish camp. At the display of the sig-
 “ nal, Lord Eberspaught knew and answer-
 “ ed it ; and I communicated to him this in-
 “ telligence, “ Thursday night I will charge
 “ on the East ; at the alarm sally thou.”
 “ The answer was, “ I will.” (Great atten-
 “ tion from the boat’s crew.)

“ Just before the attack, a great number of
 “ fires, by my advice, were made in another
 “ quarter, which divided the attention of the
 “ enemy, and gave me great advantage. For
 “ being assisted, as it was preconcerted, by

“ a sally from the town, I slew many of the
 “ Turks, drove others into the river, and
 “ threw such succours into the town, that the
 “ next day the siege of Olimpach was raised.
 “ For this service Count Meldrick advanced
 “ me to the command of a company of horse
 “ in his regiment, consisting of two hundred
 “ and fifty ; and soon after, I was made Ser-
 “ geant Major of the regiment, a post only
 “ second to the lieutenant-colonel.

“ Count Meldrick was a Transylvanian
 “ nobleman, and, passing with his regiment
 “ out of the Imperial service into that of his
 “ natural Prince, Sigismund Duke of Tran-
 “ sylvania, I readily accompanied him.

✓ “ The first enterprize of Prince Sigismund,
 “ was to recover some patrimonial estates in
 “ possession of the Turks ; and he sat down
 “ with his army before the strong town of
 “ Regal. Our works advanced with great
 “ difficulty ; the Ottomans derided our slow
 “ approaches ; and a Turkish officer issued
 “ from the town, and intimated that the Lord
 “ Turbisha, to divert the ladies, would fight
 “ any christian of the dignity of Captain in
 “ single combat.

“ Many were eager for the honour of hum-
 “ bling the haughty Mussulman ; it was de-
 “ termined by lot, and fell on me. Accord-
 “ ingly the ramparts of the town being filled
 “ with fair dames and men in arms, and the
 “ christian army drawn up in battalia ; the
 “ Lord Turbisha and I entered the field, each
 “ mounted on a white charger, and clad in
 “ armour.

“ The encounter began at the sound of
 “ hautboys and trumpets ; we met horse to
 “ horse ; but the conflict was short, for, at
 “ the first thrust, I killed the Turk with my
 “ lance, and bore away his head in triumph
 “ to General Lord Moyzes.

“ The death of the Lord Turbisha so irri-
 “ tated his friend Gualgo, that he sent me a
 “ particular challenge. I entered the field
 “ with him, and it was soon apparent that his
 “ ability was not equal to his desire to avenge
 “ the death of his friend. I was a greater
 “ master of my arms, and management of
 “ my horse, than my combatant ; and, after
 “ a short combat, I killed Gualgo and carri-
 “ ed away his head.

“ It was now my turn to boast, and in the
 “ fulness of youthful exultation, I sent a mes-

" sage into the town, informing the ladies
 " that, if they wished for more diversion,
 " they would be welcome to my head, in case
 " their third champion could take it.

" This challenge was accepted by Bona-
 " molgro. We both closed with spirit ; my
 " adversary unhorsed me, and the spectators
 " thought he would gain the victory. But
 " vaulting again on my steed, I gave the
 " Turk a stroke with my faulchion, which
 " brought him to the ground. I then cut off
 " his head, and held it up to the fair dames
 " on the battlements, who gave me many eye-
 " shot for the pains I had taken to amuse
 " them.

" These exploits were not suffered to go
 " unrewarded. I was honoured with a mili-
 " tary procession, consisting of six thousand
 " men, three led horses, and before each a
 " Turk's head upon a spear ; with this cere-
 " mony I was conducted to the pavilion of
 " General the Lord Moyzes, who, after em-
 " bracing me, presented me with a fine horse
 " richly caparisoned, a scymitar and belt
 " worth three thousand ducats, and a com-
 " mission of Major in his regiment.

“ Our army soon after attacked Regal, and
 “ took it by storm. I was among the fore-
 “ most that mounted the breach, and, after
 “ the capture of the place, Prince Sigismund
 “ made me a present of his picture set in gold,
 “ settled on me a pension of three hundred
 “ ducats a year, and issued his letters patent
 “ of nobility, giving me three Turks’ heads
 “ in a shield for my arms.

“ The patent was admitted and recorded
 “ in the College of Heralds, in England, by
 “ Sir Henry Segar, garter king at arms ; and
 “ I have ever since adopted this coat with the
 “ motto of *Vincere est Vivere*.

“ It was not long after this achievement that
 “ I was engaged in the battle of Rotenton,
 “ where the Transylvanian army was defeat-
 “ ed by the Turks and Tartars. On that fatal
 “ day many brave men were slain ; and nine
 “ English and Scotch officers lost their lives,
 “ who had entered into the service from a re-
 “ ligious zeal to drive the Turks out of Chris-
 “ tendom.

“ I was severely wounded in that battle,
 “ and lay among the dead. But the pillagers
 “ perceiving life in me, and judging by the
 “ richness of my habit and armour that my

“ ransom might be considerable, treated me
 “ with tenderness till my wounds were heal-
 “ ed, and then sold me with the other prison-
 “ ers at public auction.

“ I was purchased by the Bashaw Bogal,
 “ a man of immense fortune. He was en-
 “ amoured with a Tartarian lady at Constan-
 “ tinople, called Charatza Tragabigzanda.
 “ Nothing wins the sex more than the repu-
 “ tation of courage. He sent me as a present
 “ to the young lady, accompanied with a
 “ message as full of vanity as it was void of
 “ truth, saying, that I was a Bohemian no-
 “ bleman, whom he had conquered in battle.

“ When I was introduced as a slave to the
 “ presence of Tragabigzanda, I found before
 “ me a girl of nineteen, tall and elegantly
 “ formed, of a fair complexion, fresh cheeks,
 “ dark eyes, long dark hair flowing loose to
 “ her waist, and her fine forehead hung with
 “ natural locks.

“ I was in my twenty-third year, and had
 “ not amiss the air of a soldier; breathing all
 “ the florid freshness of health, and vigour of
 “ that character.

“ I soon discovered that the present was
 “ more acceptable to the lady than her lord

“intended. There was a certain confusion,
 “an air of timidity, mixed with her reception
 “of me, which created hopes, and cherished
 “my native vanity and presumption. A
 “blush of surprize and confusion flushed into
 “her face ; while her eyes now sought, now
 “declined the encounter of mine.

“Tragabigzanda could speak Italian, and
 “in that language I informed her of my
 “country and quality, together with the most
 “interesting passages of my life. I acquaint-
 “ed her how I had killed the three Turkish
 “champions in single combat before Regal,
 “in the presence of the fair dames on the
 “battlements ; that in storming the place I
 “was one of the first who leaped upon the
 “walls ; and that, at the battle of Rotenton,
 “after being engaged in fight the whole day,
 “I lay among the dead. She heard me with
 “tender sighs ; her living throne of delight
 “was visibly agitated ; and more than once
 “my sufferings brought a tear into her eye.
 “(Lively feeling expressed in the counten-
 “ances of the boat’s crew.)

“It was necessary for form-sake that I
 “should do something. My mistress set me
 “to improve the walks in her garden, to

“ plant their borders with more trees, and
 “ make their windings more intricate.

“ It has always appeared to me that the first
 “ character of love in a woman is a diffidence
 “ of pleasing. One morning when Traga-
 “ bigzanda came into the garden, not satisfi-
 “ ed with her common attire, she had stuck
 “ a half-blown rose in her hair, and otherwise
 “ decorated her beautiful tresses. When she
 “ accosted me, she threw into her voice pecu-
 “ liar softness ; but the declaration of her
 “ eyes preceded that of her tongue.

“ I did not lose the opportunity to sigh some-
 “ thing gallant in her ear, I whispered that
 “ the rose in her hair was but an humble type
 “ of the freshness of her complexion.” She
 “ observed to me, with a blush, that, “ the
 “ flower much better represented the fate of
 “ maidens’ hearts, for the instant it unlock-
 “ ed its bosom, it betrayed its approaching
 “ ruin.”

“ Emboldened now, I ventured to enter
 “ essentially into the merits of my cause. I
 “ threw into my addresses all those easy
 “ graces of assurance which are so irresistible
 “ with most women ; as my ardour increas-
 “ ed, her disorder was more visible ; and af-

“ ter some faint reluctance, and a few tender
 “ remonstrances, the beauteous Tragabigzan-
 “ da could only reprove me with inarticulate
 “ breaks, and heart-fetched sighs. (An arch
 “ laugh from the boat’s crew.)

“ No connexion could be more tender than
 “ ours was. Time only strengthened the
 “ passion of the fair Tartar for me ; and in
 “ the fondness of her attachment, to prevent
 “ my being sold again, and to secure me for
 “ herself, she sent me to her brother, the Ba-
 “ shaw of Nalbraitz, in the country of the
 “ Cambrian Tartars, on the borders of the sea
 “ of Asoph. Here it was concerted between
 “ Tragabigzanda and me that I should stay,
 “ till time should make her mistress of her-
 “ self, and at her own disposal.

“ The Bashaw was not a man disposed
 “ much to credulity. By the terms in which
 “ his sister wrote, he suspected her design ;
 “ for her pretence was that she had sent me to
 “ learn the language and be instructed in the
 “ religion of the Tartars ; but she had word-
 “ ed her message with such overflowing par-
 “ tiality, and pressed my good usage in such
 “ affectionate terms, that her passion for me
 “ was apparent.

“ The indignation of the Bashaw was raised at the discovery he had made. Within an hour after my arrival I was stripped ; my head and beard were shaven, an iron collar was put about my neck ; I was clothed with a coat of hair cloth, and driven to labour among other Christian slaves.

“ I had now no hope of redemption, but from the love of Tragabigzanda, who was at a great distance, and not likely to be informed of my sufferings ; the hopeless condition of my fellow slaves could not alleviate my despondency.

“ My employment was to thresh at a grange in a large field about a league from the house of the Bashaw ; who, in his daily visits not only treated me with abusive language, but accompanied his abuse with kicks and blows.

“ My spirit naturally high, raised by the consciousness of Tragabigzanda’s passion, could ill brook this harsh usage. At last being one day threshing alone, the Bashaw came and began so to kick and spurn, and revile me, that, inflamed almost to madness, I levelled a stroke at him with my threshing bat, and beat out his brains.—

“ Then hiding his body among the straw in
 “ the grange, and shutting the door ; I filled
 “ a knapsack with corn, put on the Bashaw’s
 “ clothes, and, mounting his horse, fled into
 “ the desert.

“ For three days I wandered in the deserts
 “ of Circassia, ignorant of my way ; but I
 “ was so fortunate as not to meet any per-
 “ son who might give information of my
 “ flight. At length I happened providentially
 “ on the Castragan, or great road that leads
 “ to Muscovy. Following this for sixteen
 “ days with infinite fatigue and dread, I
 “ arrived at Exapolis on the river Don ;
 “ where, to defend the frontiers was a Mus-
 “ covite garrison, the commander of which
 “ received me courteously, took off my col-
 “ lar, and gave me letters to the other gover-
 “ nors in that region.

“ I prosecuted my journey through Sibe-
 “ ria, Muscovy, and Transylvania, till I got
 “ back to my friends ; receiving presents from
 “ many persons of distinction, among whom
 “ the Lady Callamata was a very tender be-
 “ nefactress.

“ At Leipsic I found my old friend and
 “ gracious patron Prince Sigismund, together

“ with my Colonel Count Meldrick. I spent
 “ some time with them, and at my departure
 “ the Prince gave me a pass, intimating the
 “ services I had performed, and the honours
 “ I had received ; presenting me, at the same
 “ time, with fifteen hundred ducats of gold to
 “ repair my losses. (A smile of joy from the
 “ boat’s crew.)

“ Although I was now intent on returning
 “ to my native country, yet, being furnished
 “ with money, I spent some time in travel-
 “ ling through the principal cities of Germa-
 “ ny, France and Spain ; from whence, led
 “ by the rumour of wars, I passed over into
 “ Africa, and visited the Court of Morocco.

“ Having viewed many of the places and
 “ curiosities of Barbary, I at last returned
 “ through France to England. I embarked
 “ at a French port in a large galley ; and, on
 “ the passage we fell in with two Spanish men
 “ of war, who engaged us desperately for
 “ three days ; hauling off and lying to occa-
 “ sionally to knot their rigging.

“ In England there reigned a profound
 “ peace ; and having spent some time in an
 “ idle and uneasy state, I engaged in the pro-
 “ ject of settling colonies in America, and
 “ came to Virginia.”

Every one thanked Capt. Smith for his condescension in narrating the history of his life, and those who had not the watch composed themselves to sleep.

The boat during the night had made considerable progress down the river, and when the day broke, the countenance of the country indicated they were not far from James-Town.

The still and serene sky as yet shewed towards the East only an orange colour shade; the cat-bird was faintly warbling; the humid plants exhaled a delicious fragrance; presently the horizon seemed to be in flames; the shining luminary burst forth like a blazing fire, his brilliant face rose, and his growing rays coloured the pearly drops of dew spread on the opening bells of the flowers.

As the face of day became brighter, the song of the cat-bird grew stronger. This bird is in melody only inferior to the mocking-bird, and even exceeds him as a mimic or buffoon. He endeavours to imitate every animal. He does not confine himself to the notes of birds, but repeats the song of the Indian man and squaw. He succeeds even in imitating the

melodious and variable airs of instrumental music.

It is quite domestic, building its nest in gardens, and sheltering itself in groves near the houses ; but it causes great trouble and vexation to hens that have broods of chickens, by imitating their distressing cries, in which it seems to enjoy delight. This bird is the first heard singing in the morning, even before the break of day.

The chief food of the cat-bird is fruit. It will feed on insects, but never attempts to take its prey on the wing.

Capt. Smith found on his return to James-Town, that the affairs of the Colony had suffered much in his absence. The only persons whom he had left behind estimable for their qualities were drowned in the pinnace ; and the others had become insufferably slothful, and unreasonably perverse.

They were even importunate with him to sell their tools and iron, their swords and muskets, to the Indians for provisions ; and some in a turbulent and clamorous manner insisted upon the necessity of leaving the country.

This conduct in the Colonists raised the choler of Smith. It appeared to him an au-

dacious act of rebellion against his authority ; and, calling the whole body together, he harangued them in a speech eloquent, animated and bold.

“ Do not imagine,” said he, “ that I will
 “ endure in you either sloth or idleness. It
 “ is not reasonable that a hundred should be
 “ supported in indolence by the labours of
 “ thirty. You who do not work shall not eat.
 “ Did you ever see me idle ? Or did I ever
 “ claim more or better fare than my inferiors
 “ in station ? Has not my extraordinary al-
 “ lowance as President been constantly dis-
 “ tributed among the sick ? Let not the
 “ slothful expect countenance from me. I will
 “ not tolerate in you idleness. They who do
 “ not exert themselves in some useful pursuit,
 “ shall be set beyond the river, and banished
 “ as drones from the fort.”

The Captain having paused a few moments, resumed his harangue to the Colonists.

“ If you fancy I have not sufficient autho-
 “ rity vested in me to enforce what I threaten,
 “ you are deceived. I advise you not to feed
 “ yourselves with the vain presumption that
 “ my authority is doubtful, and that my life
 “ will answer for yours. My letters patent

“ will prove the contrary ; they shall be read
 “ to you every week, and every one who of-
 “ fends may expect to be punished. I un-
 “ derstand that some of the new comers have
 “ discovered a seditious spirit, and talk of re-
 “ turning home. But how will they go ? If
 “ I catch any person offering to run away
 “ with the boats either to England, or New-
 “ foundland, he shall have the gallows for his
 “ fate. I will without the least scruple give
 “ orders for him to be hanged.”

This resolute conduct in the Captain was
 not without its desired effect. By firmness
 in the execution of his authority, and by the
 force of his own example in labouring contin-
 ually, he maintained such order in the Colony,
 that though many murmured at his severity,
 they all became industrious.

In the space of three months they had made
 a quantity of tar, pitch and pot ashes, and
 produced a sample of glass. As the spring
 advanced they had paid such attention to
 husbandry, as to have forty or fifty acres
 cleared and fit for planting ; and a detach-
 ment under Mr. Sicklemore had been sent to
 the south to look for the long lost company
 of Sir Walter Raleigh.

In the year 1584 two barks, commanded by Philip Amadas and Arthur Barlow, were sent out, under virtue of a patent which Elizabeth granted Sir Walter Raleigh, to discover and take possession of any American lands not occupied by a christian Prince.

They sailed from England April 27, 1584. They took their course by the Canaries and the West India islands, and approached the North American continent by the Gulf of Florida. Unfortunately their chief researches were made in that part of the Country now known by the name of North Carolina, a part totally destitute of commodious harbours..

They touched first at an island called Wokocon (probably Okakoke) situated on the inlet into Pamplicoe Sound, and then at Roanoke, near the mouth of Albemarle Sound. In both islands they had some intercourse with the natives, whom they found to be savages, with all the characteristic qualities of uncivilized life, bravery, aversion to labour, hospitality, a propensity to admire, and a willingness to exchange their rude productions for English commodities, especially for iron, or any useful metals of which they were destitute.

After spending a few weeks in this traffic, and in visiting some parts of the adjacent continent, Amadas and Barlow returned to England with two of the natives, and gave such splendid descriptions of the beauty of the country, the fertility of the soil, and the mildness of the climate, that Elizabeth, delighted with the idea of occupying a territory superior, so far, to the barren regions towards the north hitherto visited by her subjects, bestowed on it the name of Virginia; as a memorial that this happy discovery had been made under a virgin Queen.

Their report encouraged Raleigh to hasten his preparations for taking possession of such an inviting property. He fitted out a squadron of seven small ships, under the command of Sir Richard Grenville, a man of honourable birth, and of courage so undaunted as to be conspicuous even in that gallant age. He touched at both the islands where Amadas and Barlow had landed, and made some excursions into different parts of the continent round Pamplicoe and Albemarle Sounds. But as he did not advance far enough towards the north, to discover the noble bay of Chesapeake, he established the colony which he left

on the island of Roanoke, an incommodious station, without any safe harbour, and almost uninhabited.

The colony consisted of one hundred and eighty persons, under the command of Capt. Ralph Lane. Their chief employment during a residence of nine months was to make discoveries of the country; but quarrelling with the natives, and having their supplies of provisions withdrawn by them, they were reduced to the utmost distress. At this critical period Sir Francis Drake appeared with his fleet, returning from a successful expedition against the Spaniards in the West Indies; and finding the Colony nearly worn out with fatigue and famine, he carried them home to England.

A few days after Drake had departed from Roanoke, a small bark, dispatched by Raleigh with a supply of stores for the Colony, landed at the place where the English had settled; but on finding it deserted by his countrymen, they returned to England. The bark was hardly gone, when Sir Richard Grenville appeared with three ships. After searching in vain for the Colony he had planted, without being able to learn what had befallen it,

he left fifteen of his crew to keep possession of the island. This handful of men was soon destroyed by the natives.

Early in the following year Raleigh fitted out again three ships under the command of Capt. John White, who carried thither a Colony more numerous than that which had been settled under Lane.

On their arrival in Virginia, after viewing the face of the country covered with one continued forest, they discovered that they were destitute of many things which they deemed essentially necessary towards their subsistence; and, with one voice, requested Capt. White to return to England, as the most likely person among them to solicit, with efficacy, the required supply.

White landed in his native country at a most unfavourable season for the negociation which he had undertaken. He found the nation in universal alarm at the formidable preparations of Philip II. to invade England, and collecting all its force to oppose the fleet to which he had arrogantly given the name of the invincible Armada. Raleigh, Grenville, and all the most zealous patrons of the new settlement were called to act a distinguished part

in the operations of a year equally interesting and glorious to England. Amidst danger so imminent, and during a contest for the honour of the sovereign and the independence of their country, it was impossible to attend to a less important and remote object. The unfortunate Colony in Roanoke received no supply, but were left to their fate.*

It was an order from the Virginia Company in England, that search should be made after this unhappy Colony ; and Captain Smith, ever distinguished by his humanity, aided their views with warmth and alacrity. Not satisfied with the expedition of Mr. Sicklemore to learn the destiny of the unfortunate men ; he dispatched Mr. Powel and Anas Todkill to the Mangoags, a nation of Indians dwelling on a tributary stream to the river of Roanoke ; furnished with guides from the King of the Quiyoughquohanocks, a small Indian tribe living on the south side of James River, about ten miles above James Town. They pursued their journey through a hilly country into the south west, and their

* Hakluyt—Robertson.

activity and perseverance will be remembered to their advantage ; but they could obtain no tidings of the Colony, nor find a single trace of them left behind.

In their way back they quartered a few days with the King of the Quiyoughquohanocks. It was a time of great drought, and his crop of corn was unpromising. He sent a message by Powel and Todkill to Captain Smith, earnestly beseeching him to pray to his God for rain ; for though he was very zealous in the worship of his own Gods, yet he confessed that “ the God of the Englishmen as much exceeded his, as their guns did his bows and arrows.”

When Capt. Smith returned down the Pamunkey from the settlement of Opechanca-nough, he landed Mr. Percy and Mr. Russel off Werocomoco, and dispatched them to James Town by land. The Dutchmen left with Powhatan had formed a confederacy with some more of their countrymen at the Fort, and the two gentlemen in their way thither, encountered four of the confederates pursuing the road to Werocomoco. But to clear themselves from the suspicion that they were running to the Indians, they returned with the officers to the Fort.

The Dutch carpenters were in the mean time impatient to learn the cause of the stay of their brothers in villainy. One of their company, a stout young fellow, disguised like an Indian, proceeded to the glass-house; it stood in the woods, about a mile from the Fort, and was the place of rendezvous for concerting their diabolical schemes.

Capt. Smith hearing of this, immediately sent some men to apprehend the Dutchman; but the fellow being gone, he dispatched twenty others after him to intercept him in his return to Powhatan. They soon brought him to James Town, where he was put into prison; the Captain sparing his life in the hope of regaining his confederates.

Capt. Smith, having sent all his men after the Dutchman, returned from the glass-house alone, armed only with a sword. The declining sun was shedding its golden rays over the broad expanse of the majestic river.

As he walked forward, he met the King of Paspahy in his way; the largest Indian in these parts: he was uncommonly tall: the calf of his leg measured three quarters of a yard about, and all the rest of his limbs were in proportion.

Paspahey observing the Captain was armed only with a sword, thought it a favourable moment to attack him. He accosted him in a friendly tone, and expressed his pleasure at meeting him. The Captain looking at the gigantic Indian somewhat sternly, bade him keep off. Finding his intentions were suspected, he stopped short, and would have sent an arrow from his bow at the Captain, when he closed and grappled with the savage.

The gigantic savage now lifted Smith from the ground, and bore him by mere dint of strength into the river, with a design to drown him. They struggled a long time in the water; each summoned all his force. At length the Captain got such hold of Paspahey by the throat, that he almost strangled him; the colour forsook his cheeks, and his eyes rolled wildly in the agony of pain.

The Captain was now uppermost, and, while with one hand he griped the King by the throat, with the other he drew his sword, purposing to cut off his head; but Paspahey begged his life with such moving supplications, crying "Oh! spare me, Capt. Smith! Do not put me to death!" that he led him with him to James Town.

The prisoner was put into chains, and confined in the Fort ; his only hope of being liberated lay in being able to make Powhatan send back the Dutch confederates.

No person is more impatient of confinement than an Indian. Paspahay exerted himself to the utmost to obtain his freedom, by dispatching frequent messengers to Powhatan, beseeching he would send the Dutch confederates to James Town. But the King of Werocomoco only made answer that “ the Dutchmen would not return of their own accord ; and that to carry them fifty miles on men’s backs was not practicable at that hot season.”

In the mean time Paspahay’s Queens, children and people came to visit him with presents, which he liberally bestowed to make his peace. Captain Smith was, however, inflexible, and he had come to a resolution to hang the prisoner, when, by the negligence of the guard, he escaped during the night in his fetters.

When the Captain heard of Paspahay’s escape the next morning, he dispatched Capt. West with fifty men in pursuit of the fugitive ; but they had to encounter such a host of

Indians, that the troop thought only of retreating.

Smith feared this triumph would inspire the Indians with confidence, if they were not timely chastised. He therefore put himself at the head of the fifty men, and sallied out equipped for war ; determined to give the enemy no rest till they were fully humbled and subdued.

He carried terror through the country. He burnt Paspahay's town, razed his wigwams, destroyed his canoes, and seized his fishing wires. In his progress down the Chickahominy he found the banks crowded with Indians, who braved his party to land. The Captain accepted the challenge, and was the first to jump on shore. But no sooner did they recognize him, than they all threw down their bows and arrows, and sued for peace. Their orator was a comely young Indian, named Okaning, whose discourse well deserves to be remembered. " Capt. Smith," said he, " the King my master is present ; but he did not distinguish you among the Big Knives*

* A name given the English by the Indians from their wearing long swords.

“ when he braved them to land. He took you
 “ for Capt. West, who had pursued him in
 “ war, though he had never been provoked.
 “ If our King has offended you in escaping
 “ from prison, you ought to consider that the
 “ fishes swim, the fowls fly, and the very
 “ beasts strive to escape the snare and line.
 “ Our King, therefore, who is a man, ought
 “ not to be blamed for following the instinct
 “ of nature in brutes. If you persist in your
 “ resolution to annoy us, every loss we sus-
 “ tain will affect your people ; for we will
 “ abandon our habitations, and by settling be-
 “ yond your reach, you will be deprived of
 “ our tributes of corn and fruit. We there-
 “ fore earnestly beseech you to grant us
 “ peace, and suffer us to enjoy our wigwams,
 “ and plant our fields in quiet and security.
 “ If you assure us of your friendship, we will
 “ trust in your word ; if you proceed in your
 “ revenge, we will abandon the country.”

The moral character of Capt. Smith was
 not only distinguished by courage, but hu-
 manity ; he was illustrious for that quality
 which has formed essentially the heroes of
 every age. He granted peace to the Indians,
 and left them rejoicing.

The Dutch traitors, Adams, Volday and Francis, could not be recovered; but their end was such as their baseness merited.— Dissatisfied with their condition, they would have gone back to James Town, and thrown themselves on the clemency of Capt. Smith. But Powhatan, being told by them they would begone, made answer, “ You that “ have betrayed Capt. Smith to me will certainly not scruple to betray me to him ;” and having sent them into a dark wigwam, he caused his men to beat out their brains.

That supreme direction of all the Company's operations, which the King by his charter had reserved to himself, discouraged persons of rank or property from becoming members of a society so dependent on the arbitrary will of the crown. Upon a representation of this to James, he granted them a new charter, with more ample privileges. He enlarged the boundaries of the Colony; he rendered the powers of the company, as a corporation, more explicit and complete; he abolished the jurisdiction of the council resident in Virginia; he vested the government in a council residing in London; he granted to the proprietors of the company the right of

electing the persons who were to compose this council, by a majority of voices; he authorised this council to establish such laws, orders and forms of government and magistracy, for the colony and plantation, as they in their discretion should think to be fittest for the good of the adventurers and inhabitants there; he empowered them to nominate a governor to have the administration of affairs in the colony, and to carry their orders into execution. In consequence of these concessions, the company having acquired the power of regulating all its own transactions, the number of proprietors increased, and among them we find the most respectable names in the nation.

The first deed of the new council was to appoint Lord Delaware governor and captain-general of their Colony in Virginia. But as he could not immediately leave England, the Council dispatched Sir Thomas Gates, Sir George Somers, and Sir Thomas Dale, with nine ships and five hundred men, women and children. They carried with them commissions by which they were empowered to supersede the jurisdiction of Capt. Smith, to proclaim Lord Delaware governor, and, until

he should arrive, to take the administration of affairs into their own hands.

The fleet sailed from England in May, 1609, and by some strange policy the three Knights were embarked in one ship. A violent hurricane separated their vessel from the rest of the fleet, and stranded it on the island of Bermudas. The other ships arrived safely at James Town. But the fate of the three Knights was unknown ; their commission for new-modelling the government, and all public papers, were supposed to be lost, together with them.

In the vessels that escaped the fury of the elements came the Captains Ratcliffe and Archer, together with several gentlemen of birth and fortune.

Capt. Smith being informed by his scouts of the approach of this fleet to the coast, and little dreaming of such a supply, supposed them at first to be Spaniards. He accordingly put himself into the best posture of defence that he could. He assembled his forces, got ready his cannon, and manned the ramparts. The Indians on this occasion shewed their friendship, and prepared with great alacrity to co-operate with the English ; and the

Captain thought himself so well provided for the reception of an enemy, that he was not intimidated at their approach.

A host of Spaniards could not have been more troublesome, than some of the men these vessels vomited on the shore. Ratcliffe and Archer had infused such jealousies and prejudices into the emigrants against Capt. Smith, that they mortally hated him, before they had seen his face. But those of good sense and experience, when they heard the favourable report of his old soldiers, and witnessed the prudence and uprightness of his actions, were soon undeceived, and saw into the malice of Ratcliffe and his faction.

The present form of government was, however, held to be abolished; a scene of the wildest anarchy and confusion ensued; and Smith was troubled and perplexed how to proceed. At first finding that his authority was cancelled and changed, he resolved to embark for England; but when he came to reflect that his own commission could not be legally superseded without the actual production of another, he was determined to assert his own rights, and act with his wonted vigour.

With great resolution, and at the perpetual hazard of his life, he opposed the torrent of faction and immorality. Ratcliffe and Archer he seized in the face of their abandoned and seditious crew, and committed them to prison, till he should have leisure to bring them to a legal trial.

The better to dissipate the humours, and break the confederacies of the malcontents, he sent Mr. West with a hundred of them to make a settlement at the Falls; and Mr. Martin with nearly the same number to Nansamond.

The Nansamonds having been reduced to subjection and contribution, received Mr. Martin with the humility of vassals. Yet such was his unreasonable jealousy and fear, that he surprized their poor naked King, his monuments and houses, and fortified himself and men on his island.

The Indians perceived his fear and distraction. They assembled in a body, and resolutely assaulting him, not only released their King, but slew several of the English, and gathered and carried off a thousand bushels of corn; while he never once offered to intercept them, but sent to Capt. Smith for thirty

soldiers. These the Captain sent him, and Jeffrey, Russel, Berkeley and Percy were part of the detachment. But he was so ill qualified to direct the energies of soldiers, that the troop marched back through the same path they went, provoked at his insufficiency. And to crown the whole, leaving his company to their fortunes, he returned himself to James Town.

Capt. Smith followed the other company up to the Falls, to see them well seated. But he was surprized in his way to meet Captain West returning to James Town; that gentleman had found his factious disorderly company totally ungovernable.

Captain Smith found the settlement very inconsiderately made, in a place which was subject to the river's inundation. To remedy this, he immediately sent to Powhatan, and purchased the place called Powhatan. The terms of the agreement were, that the English should give him a certain quantity of copper, and defend him against the Manakins. But Capt. West's company affected such dependance on the new commission, that they rejected the interference of Captain Smith with insolence and contempt.

But he was not to be intimidated by their turbulence and licentiousness. He ventured to land among them with only Jeffrey, Rolfe, Berkeley and Todkill ; the ringleaders in the mutiny he dragged to prison ; others he threatened with punishment, till by their numbers they obliged him to retreat.

In retreating with his four men from the new settlers, of whom the better sort were dissipated hopeless young men, and the lower order profligate or desperate ; he was assailed by them with stones, brickbats and every thing they could lay hands upon.

Being thus desperately assaulted, he with his four men retreated to the water-side, where, out of the height of his courage, disdaining to yield himself to such caitiffs, he gallantly opposed the croud, calling out to Jeffrey, Rolfe, Berkeley and Todkill, “ comrades, if we are to fall, let it be fighting to the last.”

In the meantime the Captain of a merchant brig lying in the river, witnessed the unequal conflict through his perspective glass, and dispatched his boat with a couple of boys to bring off Captain Smith and the four men devoted to him. They made good their en-

barkation ; and though there was a large boat belonging to the new settlers, ready for launching, yet none could summon courage enough to pursue Capt. Smith.

An Indian Chief came the next day on board the brig in his canoe, and made Capt. Smith an oration. “ You promised,” said the Chief, “ to defend us against the Manakins, but you have sent us for protectors worse enemies than the Manakins themselves. They steal our corn, rob our gardens, enter our wigwams, and carry our wives away by force. All this we have borne out of love to you ; but we desire your pardon, if hereafter we defend ourselves, our families and dwellings.”

The Captain not making an immediate reply, the orator proceeded.

“ As Powhatan has called in your assistance to preserve him from his enemies, we now look upon you to be a greater Wero-wance than he : we profess ourselves obedient to you : at the first war-whoop you set up, you shall find us eager to march through the war-path, and if you will lead us on against the rebellious English, we will fight for you like brothers.”

The same day Capt. Smith sent a boat on shore with a flag of truce to West's Fort, the name the malcontents had called their settlement; but finding they were not to be reclaimed, he gave the master of the brig orders to weigh his anchor, and proceed to James Town.

In the meantime the Chief Pakankey went round among his injured tribe, calling on them to avenge the crying blood of their slain kinsmen. He went three times round their dark winter-house, contrary to the course of the sun, sounding the war-whoop, singing the war-song, and beating the drum. Then he spoke to the listening croud with very rapid language, short pauses, and an awful commanding voice. "I remind you," said he, "of the continued friendly offices you
 " have done the Big Knives, but which they
 " have ungratefully returned with the blood
 " of your kinsman. The white paths having,
 " therefore, changed their beloved colour,
 " my heart burns within me with eagerness
 " to tincture them all along, and even make
 " them flow over with the hateful blood of the
 " Big Knives. You then, my kindred war-
 " riors, who are not afraid of the enemies'

“ bullets, come and join me with cheerful
 “ manly hearts. I am fully convinced as
 “ you are all bound by the love-knot, so you
 “ are all ready to hazard your lives to revenge
 “ the blood of your countrymen. Hitherto
 “ the love of order, and the old religious cus-
 “ toms of your country, have checked your
 “ daring generous hearts ; but now those
 “ hindrances are removed. Come, then, O
 “ kindred warriors, at my whoop ; assemble
 “ and join me !”

The brig was no sooner under sail than
 fifty Indians, headed by Pakankey, assaulted
 the hundred English in their fort ; the assail-
 ants were naked, painted all over red and
 black, and began their attack with sounding
 the dreadful death whoop whoop.

The new settlers were panic-struck. They
 abandoned the fort, and shut themselves up
 in their huts. Hoop Hoop Ha was now joy-
 fully sounded by the red invaders ; they
 brought down many of the fugitives, scalped
 them, and, having recovered their wives, re-
 treated singing their song of war.

Capt. Smith, witnessing this affair, sailed
 back again to the settlement, and summoned
 the people to a parley. They were affrighted

beyond measure at the silly assault of the Indians ; the death whoop still rang in their ears ; and they were glad to surrender themselves on any terms to his mercy.

He exercised his authority with great judgment and discretion. He sent six of the chief offenders in chains to James Town, and the rest to establish a settlement at Powhatan ; a spot so pleasant and strongly fortified by nature, that it obtained the name of Nonsuch.

But on his return from this new plantation, an accident happened to him which nearly terminated in fatal consequences. While he was lying asleep during the night in his boat, a spark from a fire, which had been kindled by one of the crew, communicated to his powder-bag, which blew up and tore the flesh from his body and thighs ten or more inches square. Awaking in surprize, and finding himself wrapt in flames, he leaped into the water, and was almost drowned before his companions could recover him.

In this piteous state he arrived at James Town, where Ratcliffe and Archer were soon to be brought to their trials ; but their guilty consciences misgiving them, and witnessing Captain Smith's helpless condition, they con-

spired to murder him in his bed. But sleeping with his face upwards, the assassin whom they employed had such feelings of awe, that he had not power to draw the trigger of his pistol.

His old soldiers were provoked beyond endurance at the malice and sedition of the conspirators ; they gained admittance to his bed-side, and importuned him to give them only the word, and they would bring him the heads of the boldest that had the temerity to resist his commands.

He thanked them for their friendly warmth, but appeased their resentment. His bodily sufferings became more grievous, and knowing that his presence and activity were necessary to suppress the factions in the colony, and range the country for provisions, he was determined to leave it ; and was carried on board one of the ships returning to England, where he hoped he might recover by more skilful treatment than he could meet with in Virginia.

It was on Michaelmas day 1609, that Capt. Smith bade farewell to that shore, on which he had founded a colony, that was decreed in the progress of time to become an independ-

ant empire, and, confederating itself with other colonies, to hold a distinguished rank among the nations of the earth.

He was much regretted by his few friends, one of whom has left a character of him which deserves to be held up to the imitation of mankind.

“ In all his proceedings he made justice his
 “ first guide, and experience the second. He
 “ was ever fruitful in expedients to provide
 “ for the people under his command, whom
 “ he would never suffer to want any thing he
 “ either had, or could procure. He rather
 “ chose to lead, than send his soldiers into
 “ danger ; and upon all hazardous and fa-
 “ tiguig expeditions, he always shared every
 “ thing equally with his company, and never
 “ desired any of them to do or undergo any
 “ thing which he was not willing to do or un-
 “ dergo himself. He hated baseness, sloth,
 “ pride, and indignity, more than any danger;
 “ he would suffer want rather than borrow,
 “ and starve sooner than not pay. He loved
 “ action more than words, and hated false-
 “ hood and covetousness worse than death ;
 “ his adventures gave life and subsistency to
 “ the colony, and his loss was its ruin and des-
 “ truction.

“ There are many Captains who are no
 “ soldiers ; but Capt. Smith was a soldier of
 “ the true old English stamp, who fought not
 “ for gain or empty praise, but for his coun-
 “ try’s honour and the public good. His wit,
 “ courage and success in Virginia are worthy
 “ of eternal memory ; by the mere force of
 “ his virtue and courage, he awed the Indian
 “ Kings, and made them submit and bring
 “ tributes.

“ Yet notwithstanding such a stern and in-
 “ vincible resolution, there was seldom seen a
 “ milder or more tender heart than his was.
 “ He had nothing in him counterfeit or sly,
 “ but was open, honest and sincere ; and
 “ there was, perhaps, never a soldier before
 “ him so free from those military vices of wine,
 “ tobacco, debts, dice and oaths.”

Mr. Percy had also taken his passage in
 one of the ships to go to England, but when
 captain Smith’s resolution to embark was
 known, many came about the young noble-
 man, and by their entreaties and persuasions
 prevailed on him to stay, and take upon
 himself the government. But there were
 settlers up in arms calling themselves presi-
 dents and counsellors, of whom several be-

gan to fawn upon Smith and solicit him to give up his commission to them. And after much refusal and many bitter repulses, that their ruin and confusion might not be attributed to him, he permitted his commission to be stolen, but could never be induced to resign it into such vile contaminated hands.

The ship in which he embarked was, however, detained three weeks, till his enemies could write letters, and frame complaints against him. The mutineers at the falls complained that he caused the Indians to assault them. The Dutchman whom he had spared swore he had sent rats-bane to poison him. Coe and Dyer, who undertook to assassinate him, made oath they had heard him say that if Powhatan did not give him all his corn, he should not long enjoy his copper crown nor his robes of royalty ; which justified the presumption that he aspired at sovereignty himself. A number concurred in charging him with a design to reign over the whole country, by marrying Pokahontas, to whom the scepter of Powhatan would remotely descend ; and hence his extraordinary labour to bring the Indians to subjection, and the blandishments he practi-

sed to conciliate the affections of the princess. In a word every thing he had uttered either in passion, or mirth, was recollected and stated.

It may not be uninteresting to exhibit a picture of James Town, or rather of the Fort, which had attained to some dignity at the departure of Smith. A low and level lot of ground of about half an acre on the north side of the river was palizaded in a traingular form; the south side next the river comprehended one hundred and forty yards; the west and east sides respectively a hundred. At every angle or corner where the lines intersected, a bulwark or watchtower was raised, and in each bulwark was mounted a piece of ordnance. On every side, at a proportionable distance from the pallisade, was a settled street of houses, which were so laid out, that, each line of the angle had its street. In the center stood the market-house, store-house, guard-house and church.

Thus was the town inclosed with a palisade of planks and strong posts four feet deep in the ground; composed of young oaks and walnuts. The principal gate from the town through the palisade opened on the river; at

each bulwark there was also a gate, and at every gate, and in the market-place, a demi-culverin.

Such was the form of the town ; and the colony under the fostering hand of its parent and savior was not less flourishing. For the captain left behind him three boats and four hundred and ninety people ; the harvest newly gathered ; twenty four pieces of ordnance, three hundred muskets and a proportionable quantity of powder and shot ; a sufficient supply of swords and pikes : nets for fishing, tools of all sorts, and an abundance of apparel ; five or six hundred swine, as many hens and chickens, some sheep and goats ; and the Indians, their language and habitations well known to a hundred soldiers expert in their evolutions.

Though the breast of the lady Pokahontas cherished the deepest affection for Capt. Smith, yet such is the innate modesty of women in all countries, that her timid lips could not summon resolution to tell him of her love ; though her looks and sighs developed the conscious flame. The discernment of Capt. Smith could not but read the passion in her eyes. Yet, like a true soldier, unwill-

ling to put his unhoused free condition into circumscription and confine, though he behaved to her with marked attention, he never dropped the slightest hint about marriage. Averse to any solemn engagement with Pokahontas, yet conscious of her own ardour for such an union, captain Smith devised an expedient that could scarce fail to cure her of her passion. He embarked privately for England, and enjoined the colonists as they valued their own preservation, to represent that he was dead ; for captain Smith knew the mischief every woman would perpetrate who thinks her passion scorned ; but he also remembered that where there was no hope there could be no longer love ; and the breast, which knowing him to be living, would glow with revenge, would, on the belief of his death, melt into the softness of sorrow. The project of the captain was founded on an acquaintance with the human heart ; for when the Princess again, under pretence of bringing provisions to James Town, gratified her secret longing to meet her beloved Englishman, she yielded to every bitterness of anguish on hearing of his death. A colonist of the name of Wright undertook to practise the

deceit. He pretended to shew the afflicted girl the grave of captain Smith, recounting the tender remembrance he had expressed for her in his dying moments, and the hope he had fondly indulged to meet her in the world of spirits. Love is ever credulous ; but Pokahontas listened to the artful tale with catholic faith. Her affliction was unspeakable. With deshivelled hair, she went weeping along the banks of the river.

Though the breast of Mr. Rolfe possessed not the ambition of captain Smith, it was infinitely more accessible to the softer emotions. His heart felt a void without the company of some young female with whom he could exchange the glance of affection, and in the paradise of whose arms he could enjoy an oblivion of care. His imagination was now filled with the vision of the Princess; and his conscious heart told him he had never witnessed in any European female, beauty more lovely, sensibility more tender, innocence more unsuspecting, or grace more attractive.

Rolfe had been bred in camps, and was in every respect the accomplished soldier. Such a youth would have adorned the court of an

European monarch. He was of a graceful form, tall, active, with fair hair flowing down his shoulders. His countenance was soul, his speech exclamation. His open face and the inquietude of his eye denoted an imagination ever in motion, and ever sympathizing with surrounding objects.

His supreme pleasure was now to walk by moonlight in the restoring airs of a summer night, and indulge in his tender paintings of the mournful Pokahontas.

Mr. Rolfe went out to luxuriate in the enjoyment of the wild scenery of a Virginian wilderness, at the tranquil hour of midnight. The weather was calm, the air soft, and the warble of the mocking-bird was heard from the grove. The full orb'd glory of the rising moon was obscured for awhile in the firmament by a sable cloud ; and then all nature, as if anxious for its return, appeared eloquent in homage. And now while the moon was concealed, the scene became more awful, the cry of the sorrowing muckawiss was not heard, and the gay mock-bird forgot to sing. All was silent. Again the moon's light burst upon the creation, shedding lustre on the stately columns of pines, and gilding the verdure

humid with dew. Again the mocking-bird renewed her warble, the woods rang with her melody, while its pauses were filled with the plaints of the muckawiss. It was now the breast of Rolfe yielded to the empire of his passion, and he indulged the emotions Pokahontas had raised in it. Her image dwelt in his mind, and her praises on his lips.

SONNET TO POKAHONTAS.

Where from the shore I oft have view'd the sail,
Mount on the flood, and darken in the gale,
Now wan with care, beneath the oak reclin'd,
Thy form, O Pokahontas, fills my mind.
Here from my comrades, where the moon's soft beams,
Trembles in antic shadows on the stream;
Here the sad muse, in sympathy of woe,
Assists my grief in solitude to flow.
Here where the Mocking-bird, the woods among,
Warbles with rolling note her mimic song,
And the sad Muckawiss' ill omen'd strain,
Rings from the woods, and echoes to the plain:
Here as I, pensive, wander through the glade,
I sigh and call upon my Indian maid.

It was during this midnight scene, that a foot, wandering among the trees, disturbed the musings of Mr. Rolfe. It was too light to belong to a man, and his prophetic soul told him it was the step of the princess. He

stole to the spot. It was she ! It was Pokahontas strewing flowers over the imaginary grave of Capt. Smith. Overcome with terror and surprize to be thus detected by a stranger, the powers of life were momentarily suspended, and she sunk into the arms of the glowing youth. For what rapturous moments is a lover often indebted to accident. He clasped the Indian maid to his beating heart, and imprinted a burning kiss on her balm-breathing lips. Though neither joy sparkled in her eye, nor the rose bloomed on her cheek, yet not more beautiful looked she in her days of careless gaiety. Pokahontas turned to chide, but it was with heaving sighs, and half pronounced upbraidings from murmuring lips. The female bosom is never more susceptible of a new passion than when it is agitated by the remains of a former one. She leaned towards him with emotions that discovered tenderness rather than anger. Her warm cheek touched his cheek, and her lips trembled on his. She reclined her head upon his shoulder, and reposed in his fond assurances.

And now, O pliable tenderness of lovely woman ! no longer did the bosom of the

young princess sigh over the ashes of Smith; no longer did her idolatrous fancy sanctify his relics ! Could she hear the voice of a passionate lover whisper in her ear the music of his vows, and not be melted to endurance ? No ! though at first she felt repugnance, his looks, his sighs, his tender embraces, soon quelled her fugitive terrors ; and, when encircling with his arm her unrobed, but pure form, he made her to comprehend that he pressed to his heart the dearest object of his affections ; the bosom of the Indian maid gave motion to her ebon tresses, that seemed officious to conceal its dazzling beauties ; and though she turned aside in disorder, yet a languishing look, half concealed under the shadow of her long eye-lashes, discovered what her lips withheld, that she had been wooed by a new lover only to be won !

The day was now breaking on the summits of the mountains in the east, the song of the mocking-bird was become faint, and the cry of the muckawiss was heard only at long intervals. Pokahontas urged to go ; but Rolfe could scarce relinquish the bliss of rioting in the draught of intoxication, as he held her in his arms. Like a fawn who looks suspend-

ed to the flowers of the rose-tree, on the side of the mountain, so did he hang on the lips of his beloved.

It is only by the privation of what is valuable that we learn fully to appreciate it. The colonists became soon deeply sensible of the loss of captain Smith ; his bitterest enemies and greatest maligners would curse their destiny for his departure. He had shewn himself in a long administration deserving of his authority, by his care, labour and vigilance. Of an ardent enterprizing spirit, and conspicuous for his patience, perseverance, and invincible courage, to him every eye had been turned by a feeble body of emigrants in their first attempts to occupy Virginia. For in such trying situations, the comparative powers of every individual are discovered and called forth, and each naturally takes that station, and assumes that ascendant, to which he is entitled by his talents and force of mind.

The colony at Smith's departure lost its dignity and importance. The new comers were little capable of the regular subordination, the strict economy, and persevering industry, which their situation required. The

authority of Mr. Percy could not reconcile men corrupted by anarchy to order ; all discipline was laid aside, and their necessary defence neglected.

The Indians observing their misconduct, and that no precaution was taken for sustenance or safety, not only withheld the supplies of provisions which they were accustomed to furnish, but harrassed them with continual hostilities.

The improvident colonists having lavishly consumed the provisions brought in the last ship from England, were obliged to depend wholly on what captain Smith had left. But before this stock was quite exhausted, captain Ratcliffe with thirty under him went abroad to trade.

The fair professions of Powhatan lulled Ratcliffe into a fatal confidence, together with his men, who were not less careless than himself. At Werocomoco they dispersed themselves in the different wigwams of the Indians, which by dividing their force, made them no longer formidable. The whole party was slain, except Jeffery Shortridge who escaped, and a boy named Henry Spilman, who was saved by Pokahontas, and who liv-

ed many years by her intercession among the Potomacs.

The colony now not only tended fast to the wildest anarchy, but a dreadful famine prevailed.—Afraid to stir without their fortifications, they were reduced to such extremity, as not only to eat the most nauseous and unwholesome roots and berries, but to feed on the bodies of the Indians whom they slew, and even on those of their companions who sunk under the oppression of such complicated distress. In less than six months, of five hundred persons whom Capt. Smith left in Virginia, only sixty remained; and these so feeble and dejected, that they could not have survived for ten days, if succour had not arrived from a quarter whence they did not expect it.

When Gates and Summers were thrown ashore at Bermudas, fortunately not a single person on board their ship perished. A considerable part of their provisions and stores too was saved; and in that delightful spot Nature, with spontaneous bounty, presented to them such a variety of her productions, that a hundred and fifty people subsisted in affluence for ten months on an uninhabited island. Impatient, however, to escape

from a place where they were cut off from all intercourse with mankind, they set about building two barks with such tools and materials as they had, and by amazing efforts of perseverance and ingenuity they finished them.

It was on the 10th of May, 1610, that Sir Thomas Gates, Sir George Somers, and Capt. Newport, having embarked their people, shaped their course for Virginia, in hopes of finding an ample compensation for all their toils and dangers in the embraces of their companions, and amidst the comforts of a flourishing colony.

A fair gale wafted them forward. On the 19th day they saw the Virginian land, and a day or two after passed between the capes of the Chesapeake.

On Point Comfort Capt. Percy had raised a little fortification which he called Algernon Fort; the captain of the battery discharged a piece of ordnance at the vessels; upon which they came to an anchor in Hampton Roads, and sent their boat ashore to the fort.

From thence, there being no wind, it took them two days to tide it up the river, and the 23d of May they anchored before James Town.

Sir Thomas Gates on landing went immediately to the church, where he caused the bell to be rung, at which such as were able to crawl out of their houses repaired to the house of God.

The mind can scarcely image to itself a more affecting spectacle than that which was presented to the knight and his followers. Of five hundred persons left behind by Capt. Smith, only sixty men women and children remained, and these emaciated with famine and sickness, and sunk in despair, resembled rather spectres in their figure and looks than human beings.

Some crawled forward on sticks, some were supported by the arms of others less feeble, and some unable to obtain that assistance, could get no further than their doors. Here was heard the dying groan of some famished being, and there was witnessed the mother weeping over the babe sucking in vain at her dry breasts.

After divine service the new governor caused his commission to be read, when captain Percy delivered up to him the old patent and council seal. The governor and his officers then examined the place. They found the pa-

lisades of the fort torn down, the ports open, and the gates off their hinges. The empty dwellings of the dead were rent up and burnt; for the survivors were afraid to step into the woods a stone's cast to fetch other fuel : and it is true that the Indians killed the English as fast without, if they stirred but beyond the bounds of the block-house, as disease and famine within.

In this desolation and misery, Sir Thomas Gates found the colony. His own stock of provisions was nearly exhausted, and he contemplated instantly to abandon a country where it was deemed impossible to subsist any longer. He, therefore, made the colony a speech that declared his intention. " My friends," said the knight, " I need not enlarge
 " on your calamities and sufferings, or the
 " anguish with which we viewed this unex-
 " pected scene of distress. What provision
 " I have brought hither shall be equally shar-
 " ed among all ; but as only misery awaits
 " us in these savage regions, I will make rea-
 " dy without delay to transport you to your
 " native country."

That every man images to himself happiness in his own land which no other territory

can yield him, will I fancy not be disputed ; but how much is his native soil endeared to him by misery in another. A feeble shout of joy was heard from some of the wretched settlers at this speech of the governor ; their haggard faces put on smiles, and they implored blessings from heaven on their deliverer. In the mean time a code of regulations was drawn up, and pasted to a post in the church.

Sir Thomas next called a council to debate whether it was more expedient to make incursions among the Indians in order to recruit their provisions, or embark with their present hard and scanty stock.

Capt. Newport objected to having any intercourse with the Indians. “ I know,” said he, “ the savages ; they are formidable “ in numbers, versed in stratagem, tenacious “ of resentment, and jealous of strangers. “ Let us embark without delay. It were “ madness to court the blow of the murdering “ tomahawk.”

The colonists were assembled in the market place, seated on benches in the open air.

Rolfe rose. “ I would propose,” said the youth, “ not only to levy contributions on

“ the Indians but to keep possession of the
“ country.”

“ To order !” cried the governor.

“ Sir Thomas, hear me,” continued Rolfe.

“ At a time when this fort could only supply
“ twelve men able to bear arms, I have
“ known the greatest kings of Virginia trib-
“ utary to the colonists, and live in reverence
“ and dread of the English name. We are
“ now a hundred strong, and shall we dis-
“ grace the English flag by leaving in a panic
“ an enemy that would fly at the sight of an
“ old rusty musket ?

“ At the time you allude to,” said Capt.
West “ the colony was a thousand strong.”

“ Explain yourself,” said Rolfe.

“ Why was not Capt. Smith alone,” said
West, “ equivalent to a thousand men.”

“ He was arbitrary and cruel,” said New-
port.

“ He was brave,” cried West, “ I have
“ known him venture with fifteen men where
“ you would not trust yourself with five hun-
“ dred.”

“ He made me the instrument,” said
Newport, “ to save his life. When he was
“ a captive with Powhatan, did he not en-

“chant the souls of the poor Indians by
 “demonstrating the roundness of the world,
 “the cause of the day and night, the large-
 “ness of the sea, the qualities of our ships,
 “shot and powder, together with the divi-
 “sions of the universe, the diversity of people,
 “their complexions, customs and conditions:
 “All which he feigned to be under my com-
 “mand, and by a happy fortune, so exactly
 “prophesied the time of my arrival, that they
 “esteemed him an oracle. It was by these
 “fictions he saved his own life, and obtained
 “his liberty.”

“I look upon you, Capt. Newport,” said
 Rolfe “to be the source of all our woes.
 “When you sailed home, you returned Pow-
 “hatan twenty swords for twenty turkies
 “which he sent you. Ever after he coveted
 “our arms, and considered them his due.
 “You had scarcely sailed when he sent Capt.
 “Smith the like luggage, but not finding his
 “humour obeyed in having weapons given
 “him, he caused his people with a hundred
 “devices to obtain them ; suprising us at our
 “work, and even taking them by force at our
 “very ports. The meek part of the colo-
 “nists bore this ; keeping their houses. At

“ length they had the insolence to meddle
 “ with a hoe belonging to Capt. Smith, who
 “ gave them such an encounter as they will
 “ remember the longest day they have to live.
 “ Without further deliberation he hunted
 “ them up and down the island; some he
 “ terrified with horse-whipping, some with a
 “ sound beating, others with imprisonment.
 “ Powhatan fled to arms, and collected his
 “ warriors. He surprised two foraging dis-
 “ orderly soldiers, and marching up to the
 “ fort, boldly threatened at our ports to force
 “ Capt. Smith to deliver up seven Indians
 “ whom for their villanies he had detained
 “ prisoners. But to try their fury, in less
 “ than half an hour he so hampered their in-
 “ solencies, that Powhatan himself narrowly
 “ escaped being taken, and he sent the two
 “ soldiers back without any farther composi-
 “ tion for his captives, desiring peace on any
 “ terms.”

“ Very brave all this,” said Newport.

“ Brave Sir!” said sergeant Jeffery, “ the
 “ very name of Capt. Smith was sufficient to
 “ affright them. I heard Powhatan myself
 “ once say that, let but a twig break and my
 “ greatest warriors cry out “ there comes
 “ Capt. Smith.”

“ To order !” exclaimed Sir Thomas Gates.

“ Had it pleased God,” said Mrs. Forest,
 “ to have continued captain Smith to us, I
 “ should not now be motherless and a widow.
 “ My daughter would not have died of hun-
 “ ger, nor my husband of a broken heart.”

“ Be comforted, madam,” said the Governor.

“ Oh, sir !” continued the lady, “ he was
 “ such a fine gentleman, and such a good
 “ christian. He would put the hand of Poka-
 “ hontas into my daughter’s and say with a
 “ grateful smile, When the doom of death
 “ was pronounced by my enemy, and, when
 “ led to the place of execution, my head was
 “ already bowed down to receive the fatal
 “ blow ; this tender girl rushed in between
 “ me and the executioner, and by her entrea-
 “ ties and tears made the savage heart of her
 “ father relent. I have been her instructor
 “ in the English language ; be you her in-
 “ structress of the word of God. Read to
 “ her the bible....teach her the christian reli-
 “ gion ; she has an eager desire to know it,
 “ and a capacity to learn.”

“ Gentlemen,” said the governor, “ it is
 “ necessary we should come to a speedy de-

“ termination ; let, then, those who wish to
 “ stay behind declare themselves.”

“ I do,” said Rolfe. “ And I,” said Throgmorton.

“ Peace, boy,” said the governor.

“ I do” exclaimed Russel. “ And I,”
 “ cried West. “ I do,” said Berkeley. “ And
 “ I,” cried Todkill. “ I do,” exclaimed Sergeant Jeffrey. “ I am a soldier. I have
 “ always served his majesty faithfully. God
 “ save the king ! I will not now disgrace
 “ the rank of sergeant in his army, by flying
 “ from savages. I have no dread of Powhatan
 “ If the governor will give me six men with
 “ twelve rounds each of ball-cartridge, I will
 “ march to Werocomoco, and run my bayonet
 “ net through his body. I will not leave the
 “ country. I should be ashamed to meet
 “ Capt. Smith in London, after running away
 “ with my iron musket on my shoulder from
 “ the hickory bow of an Indian. I am a soldier. God save the king !”

The next day arrangements were made for the departure of the many and the more certain security of the few. The four captains, the youth Throgmorton, Sergeant Jeffrey and Todkill, betook themselves to Algernon

Fort at Point Comfort ; determined rather to subsist on what fish they caught in their boat, than abandon the country.

Sir Thomas Gates and his people went to work at the fort. They buried the ordnance at the fort-gate which looked into the river ; and, at the beat of drum, every man, woman and child repaired to the boats, which carried them on board the barks. The Governor was the last who left the shore, in order to save the town from being set on fire, which some of the intemperate had threatened.

About noon the vessels lifted their anchors and made sail, giving a last farewell to their settlement with a peal of shot. Instantly above a hundred Indians, who had watched their motions, took possession of the fort, and leaping upon the battlements, saluted the flying English with the cry of Hoop Hoop Ha ! This insolent exultation inflamed the anger of the English, and Newport let fly a piece of ordnance at them ; upon which they all fell sprawling on the battlements, some crawling one way, some another.

As the vessels passed Algernon Fort, they gave the voluntary exiles three cheers ; but these gentlemen made no other answer than

hoisting the English colours with the union downwards.

That evening Rolfe and Throgmorton had the watch at the fort. The silver crescent of the night had risen above the waves.

“ Rolfe,” said Throgmorton, as they leant together over the battlements, “ is it not a
 “ more tender passion than the love of your
 “ country that keeps you here ? Is not Poka-
 “ hontas a sorceress ; and does she not make
 “ you feel the potency of her spells ? ”

“ What makes you ask that,” said Rolfe.
 “ Because,” said Throgmorton, “ I stay here
 “ myself out of pure affection.”

“ For whom,” cried Rolfe.

“ I will tell you,” said Throgmorton.
 “ When old Scrivener was drowned in the
 “ pinnace, none but I could be found to pass
 “ through the woods to acquaint Capt. Smith
 “ with the disaster. Not suspecting any hos-
 “ tile disposition on the part of the Indians, I
 “ was surprized when I got to Werocomoco
 “ to see a chief walking round his winter
 “ house, and hear him call to a large croud,
 “ shall we suffer our nation which in former
 “ times was so great a terror to all the tribes
 “ that they could not endure our sight, to be

“so reproached to our great disgrace that
 “the white flesh shall assail us by war even
 “in our own wigwams? Then clapping his
 “shoulders and buttocks with his hands, he
 “exclaimed Erima, Erima, Tououpinam-
 “baults, Conomiouassou Tan! Tan! that is
 to say, “my countrymen, and most valiant
 “young men, let us not rest quiet till we
 “take the scalps of all the whites in our coun-
 “try.”

“At this moment I appeared before them.
 “Their indignation was undescribable. They
 “broke out into such loud howling and ex-
 “clamation that their clamour pierced the
 “air. Powhatan was sitting among them,
 “encouraging the orators. He ordered his
 “bowmen to bring me before him, and de-
 “manded sternly the cause of my coming.
 “I asked for Capt. Smith. “Take him away,”
 “said the old savage, “to the wigwam of
 “death.”

“I was put into a separate wigwam,
 “strongly barricaded, and seated on a mat
 “before a fire the only furniture was a sa-
 “crificing stone and a couple of clubs. Two
 “centinels stood at the door; they every half
 “hour halloed, shaking their fingers be-

“ tween their lips to give more horror to the
 “ sound.

“ About midnight the door opened ; I ex-
 “ pected my hour was come. But instead of
 “ executioners, Pokahontas entered, leading a
 “ girl two years younger than herself, and,
 “ if possible, more interesting. Pokahontas
 “ told me she had bribed the guard to secrecy,
 “ and had brought her sister to accompany
 “ me on the road to Pamunkey, whither
 “ Capt. Smith was gone ; that there was not
 “ a moment to be lost, and that I must in-
 “ stantly depart.

“ I fell at her feet ; she raised me with
 “ tears of kindness, and Watoga putting her
 “ hands into mine, hurried me away through
 “ the woods.

“ We travelled forward together unpursu-
 “ ed, for Pokahontas had sent my pursuers
 “ a contrary way. As the day advanced I
 “ naturally directed my eyes to my conduc-
 “ tress ; she was naked in all but a slight
 “ garment that reached from her waist to her
 “ knees, yet in this state of nature, there was
 “ such a sweetness and soft simplicity diffused
 “ through her every look and gesture, as would
 “ have disarmed the most determined votary

“ to vice, and turned him into a protector
 “ of her virtue. With what a command of
 “ beauty did she not attract me. Sixteen
 “ was her utmost, but to the charms of six-
 “ teen nature had joined her whole sum of
 “ treasures. Her jet black hair was so long
 “ that she could wind it round her waist;
 “ all ornaments would have been lost on her,
 “ for what blaze of jewels could have tempt-
 “ ed away my gaze from that of her eyes?
 “ Her shape was symmetry itself, and it was
 “ not possible to behold in any girl a more
 “ delicate foot, a finer arm, or a more beau-
 “ tiful bosom.”

“ Did not the journey fatigue your con-
 “ ductress,” said Rolfe. “ Fear must have gi-
 “ ven you wings. Could she keep pace with
 “ your flight.”

“ She could run faster than a doe,” said
 Throgmorton. “ And she was full of antics.
 “ Sometimes she would affect that my pursu-
 “ ers had overtaken us, and, letting go my
 “ hand, she would bound forward out of sight;
 “ and then popping out upon me from be-
 “ hind a tree, as I advanced, she would run
 “ into my arms with an arch loud laugh.”

“ How did she cross the runs,” said Rolfe.
 “ She could swim,” replied Throgmorton,
 “ like a young otter. The first run we reach-
 “ ed was mighty broad and deep ; it was the
 “ time of the great freshes. On coming to
 “ the run, she paused and gave me her hand.
 “ Then with a charming grace she raised her
 “ robe with the other : discovering her beau-
 “ tiful limbs, she entered the stream ; her bo-
 “ dy was gently inclined, and she looked for
 “ the safest way : the water grew deeper, her
 “ step was more and more timid : I knew not
 “ what to do ; “ Here Watoga,” said I, “ we
 “ must separate.” “ Not yet,” cried she.
 “ And so saying, she plunged into the stream
 “ and swam to the opposite side, graceful in
 “ her motions as a sea-born Venus.”

The two vessels in which Sir Thomas Gates
 had embarked the colonists, fell down first
 to Hog Island. The morning tide brought
 them to Mulberry Island, from whence, a
 breeze springing up, they shaped their course
 out of the bay. But they had scarcely passed
 Point Comfort, and taken a last farewell of the
 shore with three loud cheers, when they dis-
 covered a long boat making towards them.
 A thousand surmises were made on its ap-

pearance. They found the boat belonged to a fleet of ships under the direction of Lord Delaware, who had got within the capes, and had brought a large recruit of provisions, a considerable number of new settlers, and every thing requisite for defence or cultivation.

The officer of the boat was Capt. Bruster, who having presented a letter from his Lordship to Sir Thomas Gates, the knight bore up his helm with an easterly wind, and the colonists returned to their abandoned fort.

The Lord Delaware landed at the south gate of the pallisade, which looked into the river, when he caused his men in arms to stand in order, and form a guard: Ensign Phittiplace bore the colours. His Lordship then fell upon his knees, and, before all the soldiers, made a long and silent prayer to himself. He then marched up into the town, where, at the gate, ensign Phittiplace bowed with the colours, and let them fall at his Lordship's feet: he then heard a sermon from Mr. Rock, his chaplain; and afterwards told Mr. Anthony Scot to read his commission to the people assembled, which entitled him Lord Governor and Captain-General

during his life, of the colony and plantation in Virginia.

His Lordship's commission being read, Sir Thomas Gates delivered up to him his own commission, both Patents, and the Council Seal; when, his Lordship, rising from his seat, thus addressed the company, who all stood up to hear him.

“ Colonists, while I condemn you for your
 “ past pride, vanity and sloth, I fondly hope
 “ you will mend your ways. On future de-
 “ linquents I shall be compelled to draw the
 “ sword of justice ; but I solemnly assure
 “ you I would much rather unsheathe it in
 “ your defence.”

The Lord Governor proceeded next to constitute and give places of office to his followers ; and elected a council to whom he administered an oath joined with the oath of allegiance and supremacy to his majesty. The council which his Lordship elected were Sir Thomas Gates, Knight, Lieutenant General ; Sir George Somers, Knight, Admiral ; George Percy, Fort Captain ; Sir Ferdinand Weinman, Knight, Master of the Ordnance ; Christopher Newport, Vice Admiral ; William Stacy, Esq. Secretary and Recorder.

He also nominated Capt. John Martin, Master of the Battery works, and Capt. George Webb, Sergeant Major of the fort. His Lordship appointed Capt. Edward Bruster to the command of his own company; and elected to other companies Capt. Thomas Lawson, Capt. Thomas Holcroft and Captain George Culpepper. He constituted likewise civil officers. Ralph Hamer and William Brown were made clerks of the council; Robert Wild and Daniel Tucker clerks of the store.

The provisions brought by his Lordship, however plentiful for his own company, were not sufficient for the whole colony. He had been informed that the hogs left on the island of Bermudas had multiplied their numbers, and he dispatched captain Argall in a bark for a supply; but being forced back in a violent tempest, his voyage was altered, and the Lord Governor sent him up the Potomac river to trade for corn. He there found the English boy, Henry Spilman, whom Pokahontas had preserved from the fury of Powhatan. He was a young gentleman well descended, and, by his intercession captain Argall freighted his vessel with corn. He made Japazaws, the

king of the Potomacs, some trifling presents, and took back the youth with him to James Town.

A party of the colonists were now employed in building two forts at Kicquotan; one was called Fort Henry, the other Fort Charles. They were designed for the reception of the sick from England, and were well calculated by their wholesome situation to restore the debilitated. They stood on a pleasant plain near a stream, which they named Southampton River; and the neighbouring land abounded with wood, pasture and marsh.

But the erecting of these batteries was only a secondary object; the chief care of the Lord Governor was to obtain what provisions the country afforded.

Powhatan, since the departure of Capt. Smith, had practised every baseness to augment the calamities of the colonists. He had not only destroyed the breed of hogs that had run wild in the woods; but chased away all the deer into the further part of the country.

With whatever indignation the Lord Governor heard of these proceedings in the savage monarch, he still wished rather to win back

his friendship by courtesy, than force him to subjection by arms. But his outrages became so flagrant that forbearance could no longer be observed.

Sir Thomas Gates coming down to Point Comfort, discovered the long boat belonging to Algernon Fort, drifting over to the other shore upon Nansamond side, not far from Weroscoick. To recover the boat a man named Humphrey Blunt went after it in an old canoe, but a strong north wind prevailing, he was driven upon the strand, where thirty Indians lay in ambush, who seized him, led him into the woods, and tomahawked him.

This outrage provoked his lordship to take up arms against the Indians; and he dispatched Mr. Stacy (not a soldier by profession) with sixty men to assault the town of Kecoughtan..

The king of the place fled at the approach of the English, leaving behind only his women and children, and his treasury; which was composed of a few baskets of old Indian corn, a few peas and beans, a little tobacco, and several womens girdles made of grass silk.

Into this poor village, abandoned by all but defenceless women and children, marched the

new soldiers, beating their drums and vowing revenge. They burnt the deserted wigwams, and, regardless of that principle of humanity which regulates hostility among civilized nations and sets bounds to its rage, they ran their bayonets into the breasts of the women and children. So much was the government already altered from the clemency which distinguished Capt. Smith's administration, who so far from permitting his men to shed the blood of the Indians, made them restitution and satisfaction for their losses and damages.

This summary conduct did not, however, constrain the insolence of Powhatan; the departure of Capt. Smith had deprived him of his moderation. He made all his under princes enter into a confederacy to harrass the English; if a straggler was caught beyond the fort he was carried prisoner to Werocomoco; and his agents put in practice the art of stealing with such success, that he collected into his treasury above two hundred swords, a number of muskets, besides axes, pole-axes, chisels and hoes.

The Lord Governor was, however, still willing to act leniently towards the Indian monarch, and he sent Capt. Percy and Mr.

Hamer to him as ambassadors, to remonstrate with him on his outrages.

Powhatan received them on his wooden throne, dressed in the scarlet suit, and wearing on his head the copper crown, which the Virginian company had sent him. His court was numerously attended by the chief warriors throughout the country, and he had augmented the number of his young squaw concubines.

He demanded sternly the message of Capt. Percy.

“ My Lord Governor,” said Capt. Percy, “ has sent me to acquaint you with the “ outrages practised against the English not “ only abroad, but at the fort. Yet flattering “ himself that these mischiefs were not con- “ trived by you, who are so wise and great a “ king, but by your bad and disorderly sub- “ jects; his Lordship, thus presuming on your “ wisdom and magnanimity, desires you will “ give an universal order to your people to “ refrain from their outrages.

“ It is the sincere wish of the Lord Gover- “ nor that the knot of friendship should be “ again tied between the white and the red “ flesh. Yet should your subjects persist in

“ harrassing the unoffending English with
 “ their hostilities, he will be compelled to
 “ draw his sword, and let loose the thunder of
 “ his artillery.

“ A party of your men have lately assault-
 “ ed our settlers at the block-house, and killed
 “ and scalped four; seven they carried away
 “ prisoners, together with a quantity of mus-
 “ kets swords and other weapons. My Lord
 “ the Governor desires you will bring the
 “ offenders to condign punishment, restore
 “ the captives, and send back the stolen arms.
 “ These conditions performed, his Lordship.
 “ will enter into a treaty of amity with you,
 “ as a friend to King James and his subjects.
 “ But refusing to submit to these demands,
 “ his Lordship will vindicate with sword and
 “ fire the honour of the King his master, to
 “ whom even you, Powhatan, have formerly
 “ vowed not only friendship but homage;
 “ receiving from his majesty many gifts, and
 “ upon your knees a crown and scepter, the
 “ symbols of civil state and christian sove-
 “ reignty.”

This speech the savage prince heard with profound gravity, and haughtily replied in the following words :

“ Tell your Lord Governor and his people
 “ that I bid them either to depart my king-
 “ dom, or confine themselves to James
 “ Town ; and acquaint him that if I hear of
 “ any of them searching further up into my
 “ land, the inhabitants by my command shall
 “ make them pay for their insolence with their
 “ lives. And I forewarn you Capt. Percy,
 “ and your fellow ambassador, not to return
 “ hither any more, unless you bring me a
 “ coach and four horses. I understand by my
 “ Indians who have been in England, that
 “ such is the state of the great Werowances,
 “ and that the Lords in England ride about
 “ in their houses.”*

After this interview, the crafty monarch
 would send every day three or four of his In-
 dians to James Town, in order to ascertain
 the strength of the English, how they stood in
 health, and what numbers were arrived with
 the new Werowance. But his Lordship de-
 tecting their motives, warned them at their
 peril to come no more to the fort.

The climate of Virginia did not agree with
 Lord Delaware ; it brought upon his frame,
 not naturally vigorous, a complication of dis-

orders. He was assailed by the ague, and the flux, and the cramp, and the gout, and the scurvy. In these extremities he called a council of his physicians and friends, who signified it to be their opinion that death would necessarily ensue should his Lordship abide twenty days more in Virginia; and he was prevailed upon by them to exchange an uncultivated region destitute of every accommodation to which he had been accustomed, and where only toil and trouble, and danger awaited him, for the comforts of polished society in his own country.

After honouring James Town nine months with administering its government, he shipped himself on the 28th. of March 1611, for his native land, with Capt. Argall and Doctor Bohun; and on his passage touched at the Western Islands, where his Lordship met with great relief from oranges and lemons, a sovereign remedy for his complaints. He had already dispatched home Sir Thomas Gates and Sir George Somers, and he now committed the government to the honourable Mr. Percy.

He was soon superceded by the arrival of Sir Thomas Dale (May 10, 1611) with three

tall ships, several hundred emigrants and a supply of cattle. He found the colonists relapsing into their former indolence. They had neglected the cultivation of their corn, and were playing at bowls in the street.

His first care was to employ the colony in planting corn at the two forts at Kicquotan, and the season not being fully past, they had an indifferent crop. Others he busied in felling the trees of the forest, and repairing the houses ready to fall on the heads of their owners. He examined James River up to the falls, and pitched on a spot for a new town, on the narrow of Farrar's Island, in Varina Neck; it was a commanding eminence almost environed by the main river.

The company had vested more absolute authority in Sir Thomas Dale than in any of his predecessors, empowering him to rule by martial law; a short code of which, founded on the practice of the armies in the Low Countries, the most rigid military school at that time in Europe, they sent out with him.

This system of government is so violent and arbitrary, that even the Spaniards themselves had not ventured to introduce it into their settlements; for among them, as soon

as a plantation began, and the arts of peace succeeded to the operations of war, the jurisdiction of the civil magistrate was uniformly established.

But however unconstitutional or oppressive this may appear, it was adopted by the advice of Sir Francis Bacon, the most enlightened philosopher, and one of the most eminent lawyers of the age. The company, well acquainted with the inefficacy of every method which they had hitherto employed for restraining the unruly mutinous spirits which they had to govern, eagerly adapted a plan that had the sanction of such high authority to recommend it.*

This summary mode of military punishment was exercised by Sir Thomas Dale with exemplary rigour. Sergeant Jeffery was detected in a conspiracy to subvert the government, and met with immediate punishment.

He had served long as a soldier both in Ireland and the Netherlands, and was made sergeant of Capt. Smith's company on his first landing in Virginia. He had conciliated the esteem of that gallant chief, who had

* Stith. Robertson.

been heard to declare that he never knew in Virginia a more able soldier, less turbulent, of better understanding, more hardy and industrious, or more forward to restrain the discontented and worthless from abandoning the colony. We have ever witnessed him with captain Smith sharing his enterprizes, dangers and fatigues. But from whatever cause his discontents arose, whether he resented his being neglected and unrewarded, and having others put over his head ; or whether there was any other cause of dissatisfaction, the end of this brave man was lamentable. For being convicted of a plot against the government, he was hanged in the market place, in the presence of the multitude.... Thus died a soldier of the true English stuff, by the hands of the common hangman..... Peace to his manes ! And, reader ! if your breast possesses any of that feeling which catches fire at the recital of the deeds of a gallant soldier ; or, if you are a soldier yourselftread lightly over his grave !

In the beginning of August, Sir Thomas Gates arrived at James Town, with six ships, three hundred emigrants, and a supply of provisions, stores and ammunition.

The authority of Sir Thomas Dale was superseded by the arrival of Sir Thomas Gates, and he had now leisure to carry into execution his darling scheme of establishing a town on Farrar's island. A church and houses rose on the land where the Indian had before constructed his wigwam, and Mr. Rock the preacher, in utter neglect of the divine injunction not to lay up treasures on earth, secured to himself a fair parsonage with a hundred acres of land, and rigorously exacted his tithes from the planters. The new town was called Henrico, in compliment to Prince Henry ; its ruins are still plainly to be traced and distinguished.

The regular form which the colony now began to assume, induced the king to issue a new charter for the encouragement of the adventurers, by which he not only confirmed all their former privileges, and prolonged the term of exemption from payment of duties on the commodities exported by them, but granted more extensive property, as well as more ample jurisdiction. All the islands lying within three hundred leagues of the coast were annexed to the province of Virginia.

In consequence of this the company took

possession of Bermudas, and the other small islands discovered by Gates and Summers, and at the same time prepared to send a considerable reinforcement to the colony at James Town. The expence of those extraordinary efforts was defrayed by the profits of a lottery, which amounted to nearly thirty thousand pounds. This expedient they were authorized to employ by their new charter ; and it is remarkable, as the first instance, in the English history, of any public countenance given to this pernicious seducing mode of levying money. But the house of commons, which towards the close of this reign began to observe every measure of government with jealous attention, having remonstrated against the institution as unconstitutional and impolitic, James recalled the license under the sanction of which it had been established.*

About this period, two ships under the command of captain Argall, arrived at James Town, with four score emigrants, and a supply of provisions. But these provisions were not sufficient to answer the demands of the

* Stith. Chalmers, Robertson.

colonists, who had so considerably multiplied their numbers by frequent emigrations..... Capt. Argall was ordered by the governor to proceed in his ship up the Potomac, and trade with Japazaws for corn.

In this voyage he procured from the friendly Potomacs eleven hundred bushels of corn ; but a richer freight for his ship was the obtaining of Pokahontas.

Hard by the Potomac Pokahontas lay concealed, thinking herself safe, and the place of her retreat unknown to all but Rolfe. What was the reason of her absconding from Werocomoco, is not easy to guess ; unless it was to withdraw herself from being a witness of the frequent butcheries of the English, whose folly and rashness after Smith's departure put it out of her power to save them.

Argall being privately acquainted by some Indians that Pokahontas was in the neighbourhood, was resolved to get possession of her by any stratagem which he could devise ; knowing that in ransom for her Powhatan would release the Englishmen whom he had made prisoners, and restore the weapons he had stolen. He thought of gaining

over the king of Potomac by bribes, and make him the instrument of putting the princess into his power.

Japazaws had his price. When Argall first broke the matter to him, he alleged that were he to undertake the business, Powhatan would make war upon him and his people; but when the captain exhibited before him a number of presents, and among other things a large copper-kettle, the savage prince was so captivated with its lustre, that he agreed to betray Pokahontas into his hands for the shining utensil.

The princess had seen and been in many ships, yet the savage king caused his wife to feign how desirous she was to go on board the one that was lying in the Potomac; and she grew so importunate that he beat her till she wept. But at length affecting to relent, he permitted her to go on board on the condition that Pokahontas accompanied her, and thus they betrayed the unsuspecting girl on board the ship where they were all regaled in the cabin.

Japazaws trod often on the captain's toe to remind him that he had done his part..... The captain, watching an opportunity, per-

suaded Pokahontas to visit the gun-room, affecting to have some conference with Japazaws, which was only to clear him of any suspicion that he was accessory to her captivity. So sending for the poor girl again, he told her before her friends that she must go with him to compound peace between the English and her father ; upon which Japazaws and his wife began to howl and cry, and and were set on shore with the copper-kettle, while the weeping Pokahontas was carried away in the ship.

The wind being unfavorable up James River, the ship came to an anchor, and Capt. Argall landed with Pokahontas and a few of his crew, to proceed on foot to the fort.

It was at the early dawn of day that they landed. The moon was losing her pale light in the beams of the majestic globe of fire, which began to diffuse its lustre over the creation. The stars in the west still retained a partial brightness, but those in the zenith and to the east, shared the fate of the queen of night. Over the broad expanse of the river, the mists of night hovered, and the waves rolled in darkness. At length the sun broke in unclouded majesty over the sum-

mits of the distant mountains, and all nature began to assume animation.

The fine eyes of Pokahontas were raised towards heaven. Her physiognomy was full of grace, and her lips, parted by such a smile as angels wear, seemed to utter in secret the devotion of her breast.

As the sky lightened in the east, the wild turkey-cocks began to salute each other from the tops of the trees. The forests rang with their cry, and the echoes multiplied it along the banks of the river; the watch word being caught and repeated by these social birds for a considerable tract of country. As the sun appeared above the horizon, their crowing gradually ceased, and they alighted on the ground.

Argall crawled undiscovered behind a flock of turkey hens, of which he shot one. The rest took to their wings, and perched on the nearest tree. He loaded and shot two more in succession. He might have killed the whole flock. For while they see any men, they never quit the tree they have once perched on. Shooting does not dislodge them, as they only look at the bird that drops, and set up a timorous cry as he falls.

Proceeding forward along the banks of the river, they passed the ruins of an Indian village, where the inhabitants had been slaughtered, and the huts razed to the ground, by the cruel policy of Powhatan. Indeed one hut had escaped the general demolition. But it was over-run with weeds, and the fox was looking out of the window.

Pokahontas witnessed the scene with painful emotions ; her melting eyes indicated the passing thought of tender sorrow

Here the road forked, and their way lay through a path on the left, which brought them to a small river. On its bank they encamped to dine, and kindled a fire to dress their turkey.

It was an open spot. But before them was a forest of tall trees, and from tree to tree the long moss extended, waved by the noon-tide breeze. The steady breezes gently and continually rising and falling, filled the high lonesome forests with an awful reverential harmony, inexpressibly sublime, and not to be enjoyed any where but in those native wild Indian regions.

They dined on the river's bank, and after their repose, Capt. Argall would needs have

Pokahontas sing a song. Whereupon she sang a touching passage out of one of the psalms. “By the rivers of Babylon there we
 “sat down. Yea, we wept, when we re-
 “membered Zion. For they that carried
 “us away captive, required of us a song; and
 “they that wasted us, required of us mirth.” The citing of this passage was peculiarly appropriate; and the Indian maid warbled it so divinely that her heart seemed in heaven.

Towards evening they again approached James River, a little before the sun descended beneath the waves. There was a boat at some distance on the water. Capt. Argall fired his piece, and the people rowed to the spot. It was Rolfe with some companions fishing.

Rolfe ran to Pokahontas, who threw herself into his arms, though not without tears that seemed to chide him as being privy to her captivity. He denied being accessory to the act, and, as he strained her beauties to his breast, assured her he was incapable of such baseness.

Pokahontas walked forward, leaning on the arm of Rolfe; but her eyes before the croud declined his impassioned gaze. Soft-

ness is almost ever the distinguishing quality of love, arising, perhaps, from its feeling that it must depend on the will of another for its gratification.

And now the houses at James Town rose to the view. A light breeze blew up the river, and the line of the horizon was broken by the white sail at a distance, which had got up her anchor, and was standing towards the settlement.

No object can be conceived more noble than a large ship under sail. But a mind capable of speculation beholds it with a different eye to that of a sailor. By a principle of association the enterprize, hardihood and endurance of man are offered for meditation ; together with the intercourse between remote nations effected by a frail bark, and the necessary consequence of the enlargement of the knowledge of life and nature.

The evening had been fair, but, scarcely was the sun sunk beneath the waves when there came on a heavy storm of thunder and lightning. Vivid flashes of lightning darted among the trees, and awful peals of thunder resounded from the forests. At length a dark cloud that broke over the heads of the

party, seemed to pour down a torrent of the etherial fire, and the peal of thunder that succeeded it made the banks of the river tremble. The steps of the party were suspended, and Pokahontas clung affrighted to Rolfe, as if seeking the protection of her lover. Man hears the bursting thunder, views the destructive bolt with serene aspect, and stands erect amidst the fearful majesty of the streaming clouds. Woman trembles at the lightning and the voice of distant thunder, and shrinks into herself, or sinks into the arms of man.

On the arrival of the party at James Town, a messenger was immediately dispatched to Powhatan, acquainting him of the captivity of his daughter Pokahontas, whom he loved so dearly, and whom he must ransom with the English that he had so treacherously surprized, and the swords which he had stolen. This unwelcome intelligence greatly disquieted Powhatan, for he loved both his daughter, and the weapons which he had obtained. It was a month before he returned any answer. Then he sent back the seven English prisoners with each an unserviceable musket, and informed the governor that “when he should deliver him his daughter, he

“ would make full satisfaction for all injuries,
 “ give him five hundred bushels of corn, and
 “ be the friend of the English for ever.”

To this message from the Indian monarch the governor sent answer, “ that he could
 “ not believe the rest of the muskets and
 “ swords were either lost or stolen from him ;
 “ and that therefore he would keep his daugh-
 “ ter till he made up the deficiency.” But
 this answer displeased him so much that Sir
 Thomas Dale heard no more from him.

At length the Knight embarked in Capt.
 Argall's ship with a hundred and fifty of the
 colonists, and sailed up York River to We-
 rocomoco ; he took with him Pokahontas
 whom he and Mr. Rolfe had soothed to com-
 placency. Sir Thomas had behaved to her
 with respectful hospitality, and Rolfe had
 manifested towards her all the attention of a
 passionate lover.

Indeed the mutual passion that subsisted
 between the young Englishman and the In-
 dian maid could not but be apparent to the
 colonists. At night they betook themselves
 to the bank of the river, where, in a seques-
 tered spot, they could mingle and exchange
 the vows of unfeigned affection. The water-

fall, the woods, the constellations of the heavens, received by turns the sacred deposit of their soft protestations. The water-fall that soothed them with its murmur, the verdure under their feet, the air which they breathed, the tree under which they reclined, all became consecrated in the eyes of these lovers.

On dropping their anchor in the river, the Indians crowded to the shore, and demanded the cause of their coming. Sir Thomas made answer, that he came to deliver Powhatan his daughter, provided he would restore the English their muskets, swords and tools, and load his ship with corn for the injuries he had done them : if he would do this, the English would be his friends ; if not, they would burn all his towns.

An Indian named Uttamaccomac stepped forward to reply. He was tall and well formed, his countenance lofty, and at the same time perfectly characteristic of the red men ; the brow ferocious, and the eye active, piercing, fiery as an eagle's. He had some deer's hair coloured red, and tied in a rose about his knot of hair. His body was painted over with vermilion, his face blue ; about

his neck was a chain of beads, and in either ear a bird's claw.

Leaning forward on his bow, the chief made answer, "Our great king is a day's journey from us. We demand, therefore, time to send to him."

The next day an Indian came running to the water side and said that Powhatan being gone on a hunting expedition, he had delivered the message to Opechancanough, who would call a council to deliberate about giving up the guns, swords, and tools for Pokahontas.

They now weighed their anchor and stood up the river. The sun was approaching its meridian. A light breeze distending the canvass, enabled the tall ship to sail gently along the shore, covered with awful forests.... "Steady!" was called by the captain, and repeated by the helmsman, while the echoes multiplied the sound on the land. Every person had come on deck. The Indian princess was reclining against the quarter-rail, surrounded by Sir Thomas, and the captains West, Percy, Holcroft, Rolfe, &c. Captain Argall was pacing the deck, conning the ship by some point of land, and either repeating "Steady so! Steady a-long!" or calling

“Starboard a little ! Mind your starboard
“helm !”

Here and there the magnificent pine forests opening their vistas, discovered to the ravished eye meadows purpled with strawberries, flocks of turkies strolling about, and herds of deer wantonly prancing. Companies of young Indian girls were also seen, some busy gathering the rich fragrant fruit, and others, having already filled their baskets, reclining under the shade of the weeping willow. The nimble cat-fish sometimes jumped above the water, while the fish hawk hovered over the surface watching its prey.

As the ship advanced, Uttamaccomac holding his bow in his hand, ran along the shore followed by a hundred or more Indians, and called peremptorily to know whither she was going. Sir Thomas Dale replied, “to burn
“all if Powhatan refused to comply with his
“demands.” Soon after a great shouting was heard, and Opechancanough, Paspahey, and Pawhunt, came through the woods towards the shore, and joining Uttamaccomac, invited the English to land.

Upon this, captain Argall clued up his sails, let go his anchor, and ordered the barge to

be manned. Sir Thomas gave his hand to Pokahontas, and, assisted by Rolfe, conducted her down the ship's side into the boat; the captains Percy, West, Holcroft, Bruster, and Webb followed; the boatswain piped as they descended the ladder, the marines stood with rested arms, a piece of ordnance was fired, and the boat rowed to the shore.

When they landed, the Indian chiefs made a doleful noise, and laid their faces to the ground, scratching the earth with their nails. Opechancanough then addressed Sir Thomas Dale, making an unpleasant noise, and uttering his speech with a vehement action.... The substance of his oration was to desire Sir Thomas Dale would call him friend, and that he might call him so; adding, that "he
 " was a great captain, and did always fight;
 " that Sir Thomas was also a great captain,
 " and therefore he loved him; and that his
 " friends should be Sir Thomas's friends."

"A great captain, and very fond of fighting, truly!" said Russel to West, "when
 " we both saw Capt. Smith take the puissant
 " Opechancanough by the long lock of his
 " head, and with his pistol at his breast make

“him sue for his life in the midst of his people!”

“That was a bold action,” cried Capt. Holcroft, “not exceeded by Pizarro when he seized Atabalipa in the presence of his court.”

“Most noble!” exclaimed Capt. Holcroft. “In future ages when these wilds shall be the residence of civilized society, when the statuary shall give life to the marble where the savage now hews a rude figure on the rock; then shall the father of Virginia have a statue raised to his memory, and the brave kneeling at his feet, apostrophize the spirit that animated the original.”

“And will there not be another statue raised,” cried Rolfe, “to the memory of the girl who now abandons her virgin hand to my pressure? shall not this form, these features, this hair, be emulated by the chisel of the sculptor; and will he not find it at once his admiration and despair?”

Pokahontas hid her face in the bosom of Rolfe. Her airy garment, winding in graceful folds about her shape and knees, floated behind her; while her fine jet black hair,

which fell down to her waist, was waved by the breeze of noon.

“If there exists,” continued the enamoured young Englishman “a spirit, as some suppose, “in the waving of these woods; or if there “be life in the leaping torrent; both were “conscious and could proclaim, how often “she saved Capt. Smith from falling treach- “erously by hands that would have trembled “to oppose him in fair and equal combat.”

Sir Thomas Dale having desired Capt. Bruster to make his men fall into their ranks, imposed silence, and asked Opechancanough whether Powhatan was willing to ransom Pokahontas for the swords and axes he had stolen.

Opechancanough consulted a few minutes with Uttamaccocomac, Paspahay and Pawhunt, when they all advanced to Pokahontas, as if desirous to commune with her. But Pokahontas turned from them, and would not hear either. At length directing an angry look to Pawhunt, she said, “if my father “had loved me, he would not have valued “me less than old swords and axes; where- “fore I will still dwell with the English, “who do love me.”

She then gave her hand to Rolfe, who, pressing it to his lips, led her to the boat. The chiefs and their Indians pressed forward to detain her, but Capt. Holcroft drew his sword and made them desist.

When Pokahontas was taken on board the ship, Sir Thomas Dale told the Indian chiefs they should have a truce granted them till noon the next day ; but then, if they did not answer his demands, or if he found them disposed for fight, they should know when the English would begin, by the sound of their drums and trumpets.

To this proposal the chiefs agreed, and seated themselves on the grass indiscriminately with the English officers. Behind an almost impenetrable forest kept the eye from ranging, before them the tall ship lay anchored in the river.

Capt. Webb having a target which a pistol shot could not penetrate, hung it up to a tree, in order that an Indian might shoot at it.

Uttamaccomac took from the quiver on his back an arrow about an ell long, and drawing it strongly from his bow, shot the target through more than a foot. Capt. Percy observing the force of his bow, set him up-

a steel target ; he shot again, and broke his arrow all to pieces. He presently pulled out another arrow, bit it in his teeth, and seemed to be in a great rage : it shared the fate of the former : he raised a diabolical whoop, and went off into the woods.

Uttamaccomac's bow was made of tough hasel ; the string was of leather, and his arrows of cane or hasel headed with sharp stones.

The boat returned with a dinner under covers. Opechancanough and Pawhunt dined with the Governor and his officers. Opechancanough was much at a loss, for he had never made use of a fork before : therefore, he looked at the English very attentively, in order to imitate their way of eating. Pawhunt had not the same patience ; he took the breast and back-bone of a turkey, and broke it with his fingers, saying, the master of life had made them before the knives and forks were made.

When Uttamaccomac joined again the party, Sir Thomas presented him a bottle that had some rum in it.

He smelt the bottle some moments, and then took a draught. He gasped for a con-

siderable time, and, as soon as he recovered his breath, said Hah! and then began to stroak his throat with his right hand.

The Indians wondered, the English laughed. He approached Sir Thomas, and scratching him on the back, said, “ your heart is honest, I thank you ; for this strong water “ is good to my heart, and makes it greatly “ to rejoice.

At this juncture a great noise of voices was heard from the woods, and Nantaquas was seen advancing with several Indians, and among others his two little brothers Nimat and Hakky.

Sir Thomas received Nantaquas and his brothers with marked attention ; but the little boys beheld the English soldiers with fear and trembling, and clung to Nantaquas.

When grown more familiar, Hakky would lift up the flaps of the Governor’s pockets, and unbutton and button his regimental coat with profound curiosity. He made a tug at his buttons which he greatly coveted.

After some mutual salutations, Nantaquas harrangued the Governor. “ Let me address you,” said the youth, “ and open your “ ears to hear me.” He then sat down on the ground, leaning his face on his hands.

“Speak freely,” said Sir Thomas, “you need fear nothing.”

Nantaquas rose and said, “I do speak freely, what should I fear? I am now among my friends, and I never was afraid even among my enemies. I will speak freely.

“The King, my father, has authorised me to tell you, that within fifteen days all your guns, swords and tools shall be sent to James Town. He wishes to remove all obstructions to a good understanding between the two nations. His daughter shall be your child, and ever dwell with you.”

Here the prince was interrupted by a shout of joy from the English.

“This,” resumed the prince, “is a present from Powhatan, in confirmation of what he bade me communicate. Accept this buffalo’s skin. It is lined with the head and feathers of an eagle. Accept it because the *eagle* signifies *speed*, and the *buffalo strength*. The English are as swift as the bird and as strong as the beast; for like the first they have flown from the utmost parts of the earth over the vast seas; and like the second nothing can withstand them. The *feathers* of the eagle are *soft*

“and denote *love* ; the *skin* of the buffalo is
 “*warm* and signifies *protection*. Therefore
 “Powhatan hopes you will love and protect
 “his people.”

This discourse was delivered with a firm tone of voice, grace, dignity, and the most majestic deportment ; the governor in reply spoke as follows :

“ I receive the token of friendship sent
 “ me by the king your father, with great
 “ kindness and affection ; and, in proof that
 “ I am glad to see you and your ambassa-
 “ dors here as our brethren, I present you
 “ with a belt of wampum.”

When Sir Thomas had finished his reply, the Indians gave the yo-hah, and the English fired a volley.

Nantaquas, together with his two brothers, were now conducted in the barge to the ship. Rolfe stood with Pokahontas on the quarter-deck to receive them.

Nantaquas expressed considerable joy to find his sister well, but Nimat and Hakky seemed not to notice her ; their attention was wholly engrossed by the ship, her masts, sails and rigging.

Sir Thomas Dale now embarked his people, and permitted Nantaquas to accompany him in the ship to James Town.

Captain Argall sent men up aloft to loose the sails, manned his capstern bars, hove the anchor up to his bows, cast the ship, and got her trimmed upon a wind. In tall pride she made a stretch over to the opposite shore. The water shoaled. "By the mark five!" sang the leadsman in the chains. "Heave quick!" cried Capt. Argall. "By the deep four!" sang the tar. "Ready about!" cried the captain. "Come aft to the weather main-brace. Down with the helm. Hard a lee! fore sheet there! fore top bowline! jib and fore top-mast stay-sail sheets let go! You Cook you, Cuffey! stick out that fore-sheet," &c &c.

When the ship got into the Bay, the wind was no longer contrary; with flowing sheets they sailed up James River to the Fort.

Within the promised fifteen days, Powhatan restored to the colony, the muskets, swords and tools which his people had stolen from the English.

The ransom being paid, the princess was at liberty to return to Werocomoco; but

love was not to be defrauded of his prerogative. Mr. Rolfe warmly solicited Pokahontas to accept of him as a husband. The amiable girl hid her face in the bosom of her lover. Nantaquas urged the suit; and when Rolfe took the hand of Pokahontas, and with a look of inexpressible anxiety and tenderness repeated his entreaties, the Indian maid was melted into softness, and with blushing timidity consented to become his wife.

Sir Thomas Dale encouraged the alliance, and a messenger was dispatched to obtain the consent of Powhatan.

The Indian monarch did not withhold his consent, but adhering to the resolution he had made never to put himself into the power of the English, he sent Pawhunt, Opitchapan, and Uttamaccomac to be present at the marriage.

Rolfe now held his princess in his arms in the deep bosom of awful forests, and the presence of the Lord of nature. Nuptial pomp worthy of the delicacy and purity of their love. Sacredly private was the first intercourse of their mutual fondness. Superb forests, towering cypresses, venerable oaks, state-ly pines waving the long moss floating from

your branches, mountains on whose summits repose the hovering clouds; rivers obstructed by cataracts and rolling in silent majesty your streams; expanded and sublime nature! you alone were conscious of the conjugal endearments of the youthful pair.

About this period an important change was made in the state of the colony. Hitherto no right of private property in land had been established. The fields that were cleared had been cultivated by the joint labour of the colonists; their product was carried to the common storehouse, and distributed weekly to every family, according to its number and exigencies. A society, destitute of the first advantage resulting from social union, was not formed to prosper. Industry, when not excited by the idea of property in what was acquired in its own efforts, made no vigorous exertion. The head had no inducement to contrive, nor the hand to labour. The idle and improvident trusted entirely to what was issued from the common store; and the assiduity even of the sober and attentive relaxed, when they perceived that others were to reap the fruit of their toil. In order to remedy this, Sir Thomas Dale divided a considerable

portion of the land into small lots, and granted one of these to each individual in full property.

From the moment that industry had the certain prospect of a recompence, it advanced with rapid progress. Such schemes of improvement were formed as prepared the way for the introduction of opulence into the colony. The culture of tobacco, which has since become the staple of Virginia, and the source of its prosperity, was made an object of primary attention; and by two events, which happened nearly at the same time, both population and industry were greatly promoted. A considerable number of young women, of humble birth indeed, but of unexceptionable character, were sent out by the company. These new companions were received with affectionate hospitality; not one wanted a husband long; and by degrees thoughtless adventurers assuming the sentiments of virtuous citizens and of provident fathers of families, became solicitous about the prosperity of a country, which they now considered as their own. As the colonists too began to form more extensive plans of industry, they were unexpectedly furnished with

the means of executing them with greater facility. A dutch ship from the coast of Guinea, having sailed up James River, sold a part of her cargo of negroes to the planters;* and as that hardy race was found more capable of enduring fatigue under a sultry climate than Europeans, their number has been increased by continual importation.

While Mr. Rolfe was enjoying the calm pleasures of domestic life with his amiable Indian bride, Mr. Throgmorton was not less enamoured of her sister. He unbosomed himself to Sir Thomas Dale, and expressed his desire to imitate the example of Mr. Rolfe.

Sir Thomas, conscious there was no surer method of conciliating the affection of the Indians than by incorporating with them by marriage, commended the passion of the youthful lover; and flattered his vanity by offering to send a train of ambassadors to Powhatan in order to propose him as a husband to Watoga.

Such an embassy never before passed through the woods of Virginia. The chief

* Stith. Beverly. Robertson.

ambassador was Capt. West. The captain and the youthful lover were each mounted on a handsome blood horse, with housings of panthers' skins: they were respectively dressed in the full blue uniform of light-horsemen, having their sabres hanging at their thighs.

A troop of twelve gentlemen volunteers accompanied them, clad in scarlet and armed with light fusees, who called themselves sharp shooters; and Nantaquas, who was on a visit at James Town, served as a guide.

The young prince had put on his holiday suit. Over his Indian dress he wore a white shirt with a red collar, adorned with innumerable broaches. On his head was a regimental hat, laced with gold, which Capt. Smith, having left off, had presented him. His vigorous muscular limbs were bare, save that he wore on his feet mocassins made of deer-skin, and ornamented at the quarters with small pieces of brass and tin, and fastened with leather strings, which made an odd jingling when he walked or ran. His jet black, stiff lank and strong hair, fell back, to distinguish his birth, in a single lock.

Mr. Rock the chaplain to the colony, who had married Pokahontas to Rolfe, composed

one of the party, to join Watoga and Throgmorton in the bands of holy wedlock. He was a grave personage of fifty, but erect in stature and firm in his walk. The weather being warm, he had thrown aside his coat and waistcoat, and put on his cassock. He was much venerated by the savage Indians; for eloquent, subtle and of invincible assurance, he had persuaded them there was no man like parson Rock in the world.

Those presents likely to conciliate Powhatan, and bewitch the bosom of his daughter, were put on the back of a led horse; and a white dog was also taken to be tendered to the Indian monarch. This dog was greatly caressed by Nantaquas, who mimicked his bark with such nice precision, as surprized the dog, and amused the English.

When the party was ready to set forward, the young prince was missing. An Indian is never in great haste in travelling, for he seems every where at home in the forests. He seldom forsakes his sleeping place very early; eating a hearty meal before he starts, and examining his clothes which often wants mending. This is very troublesome to Europeans, who are straightened for time, or

wish to be soon at their journey's end ; and yet it is best to let him have his own way, as an Indian is very apt to grow sulky, and his assistance as a guide is essentially necessary ; but when he has once started, he will seldom stop till the sun sets.

The troop being drawn up on parade, Capt. West mustered his men ; and it is a kind of moral obligation to record their names.

“ Russel ! here ! Berkely ! here ! Randolph ! here ! Sandys ! here ! Harvy ! here ! Parker ! here ! Conway ! here ! Lovelace ! here ! Eppes ! here ! Pigot ! here ! Culpepper ! here ! Gough ! here ! ”

All James Town had risen to see them depart. Sir Thomas Dale, Mr. Ralph Hamer, the captains Bruster, Holcroft and Webb, were assembled ; and Pokahontas was reclining on the arm of her husband.

“ What business has Gough on the list,” said Sir Thomas Dale. “ When he arrives at Werocomoco, instead of promoting the object of the embassy, he will retard it by his impertinence. He is as loquacious as a Katy-Did.”

“Rear rank! take close order!” cried Capt. West. “Rear rank close to the front! “Where is prince Nantaquas? Acquaint his “royal highness we are waiting for him.”

The prince at length appeared, viewing his figure in the broken fragment of a look-glass which he held in his hand, and congratulating himself at the dash of fine tawdry which distinguished his dress.

Capt. West rode up to Rolfe and his Lady and leaning over the neck of his horse, who was proudly champing his bit, said, “have you any commands, madam, to Pow-
“hatan.” “Yes, Capt. West,” said Poka-
hontas, “tell him it will be highly pleasing
“for me to have my sister near me; and in-
“form him I have such an admiration of
“civilized life, that I would not return and
“live again with him on any account.”

As the party set forward through the woods, a salute of fifteen guns was fired from the fort at James Town, and answered by all the other forts; the English colours were hoisted at the different flag-staffs.

On coming to a thicket, the dog that accompanied the party ran at a little beast that was squatted on the grass; but he soon returned howling, as if cruelly beaten, and be-

gan to roll on the ground. He had encountered a skunk, and got besprinkled for his curiosity. And now the atmosphere became impregnated with such a foetid smell, that both the foot and horse were glad to accelerate their pace.

Emerging from a solemn forest of pines, they beheld the prospect of open meadows, over which a large flock of cranes was sailing in detached squadrons.

At first they rise from the earth heavy and slow; they labour and beat the air; they form the line with wide extended wings tip to tip; they all rise and fall together as one bird; now they mount aloft, gradually wheeling about; each squadron performs its evolutions encircling the plain, observing its respective orbit; then contracting their plumes, alight, while other squadrons ascend in successive circles.

Parson Rock having discharged his piece at a crane, and only hit him with the shot, the bird furiously pursued the pious man, attacked him with his wings, and tore his cassock to tatters. He would probably have killed the parson had not Nantaquas run up and rescued him with his tomahawk. He sunk

his weapon into the crane's head. The squadrons mounted aloft, and soared round and round over the heads of the party, chiding them with their clangor.

On their approaching Werocomoco, Nantaquas and his Indians joined in the cry of arrival, and the whole town ran out to witness the coming of the English. Powhatan himself could not restrain his inclination to behold Capt. West and Throgmorton on horseback ; and he was carried to the door of the royal wigwam on his moveable throne, sustained by the shoulders of his stoutest chiefs.

As the procession entered Werocomoco, a considerable body of the people were burying a war-captain. Four Indians were carrying the corpse on a kind of hurdle to the place appointed for all living. First walked the priest who called out *Yah*, short with a bass voice, and then invoked *Yo*, in a tenor key ; which was sung by a long procession of men, women and children. Again he struck up on a sharp treble key the feminine note *He*, which in like manner was taken up and continued by the rest ; then all of them suddenly struck off the solemn chorus and

sacred invocation, by saying in a low key *Wah*, which constituted the divine essential name *Yo He Wah*. It seemed as if they buried their chief in the name of the divine essence, and directed their plaintive religious notes to the Author of life and death, in hopes of a resurrection of the body.

Several old squaws had just finished digging the grave, when they brought the corpse to the spot. The deceased chief was placed on the bier in a sitting posture, with his face towards the East; he was dressed in his finest apparel, having his trusty hickory bow with a young panther's skin full of arrows by his side, that, when he rose again, they might serve him in that tract of land which pleased him best before he went to take his long sleep.

And now, when the chief was let down into his narrow house, the Powaw solemnly exclaimed "We bury the remains of the deceased, and cover the grave with bark, that neither the dew of heaven, nor rain may fall upon it." Upon this the young widowed squaw of the deceased set up a dreadful howl, in which she was joined by a dozen or more women hired to mourn on

the occasion. She then rose with flowing hair, and running to the magazine of mortality, howled louder and louder. Then, wringing her hands, she wept bitterly.

The name of this constant widow was Mingua. She was of superior beauty, and the word in the Indian dialect signifies the beautiful. She was not more than sixteen, and her expressive eye, beautiful bosom, cherry lips, and fine dark tresses flowing on her shoulders, rendered her in tears an object peculiarly interesting.

The arrival of the English procession somewhat defrauded the deceased captain of his funeral rites; for the men slunk away one by one and left only the women to lament.

Powhatan received the ambassadors sitting upon his wooden throne, attired in his scarlet suit, and wearing on his head his copper crown. Human nature is fundamentally every where the same. And magnificence of apparel, whether in the wigwam at Wero-comoco, or the palace of saint James, augments consciousness, and compels distance. At the head and feet of the ferocious monarch sat a handsome young squaw, in rows behind him sat other Indian girls who had

reposed under the same rude canopy of state with their sovereign ; and it is problematical whether Solomon in all his glory had more companions for his softer hours.* Before the women sat his chief war-captains ; more than forty Indians armed with hickory bows stood as guards in two files on each side of the door ; and a hundred more bowmen composed a guard for the passage of the English.

When an Indian brought Powhatan any thing he dropt on one knee. Before him who started at the name of Capt. Smith a whole nation discovered awe and adoration ; at the least frown of his brow their greatest spirits trembled.

The ambassadors having entered the wigwam, were placed on benches before Powhatan. “Capt. West,” said the King, “since I
“saw you many tall canoes have gone and
“returned. We have been long at war, but
“the hatchet is again buried, and our war-
“riors hear without apprehension the shriek
“of the bird of night.”

He then presented Capt. West a pipe of tobacco, and asked after the health of his

* Smith. Purchas. Beverly. Stith. Keith. &c. passim.

brother, Sir Thomas Dale ; and how his daughter and son in law lived, loved and liked. And being told that his brother was well, and that his daughter was so delighted with her condition, that she would not, upon any account, return and live again with him, he laughed heartily, and seemed much pleased to hear it.

After that he demanded of Capt. West his business, and bade him speak out.

“ Powhatan,” said Capt. West, “ Sir Thomas Dale has sent you two pieces of copper, five strings of white and blue beads, four wooden combs, ten fish-hooks, a pair of knives, a white dog, and, when you will send for it, he will give you a grind-stone. And having heard of the fame of your daughter Watoga, he proposes for this youth (pointing to young Throgmorton) who now stands in your presence, to become her husband ; a youth descended from a Werowance in England ; a gallant soldier, an active hunter, rich in guns, swords, axes and hoes. He saw your daughter when he once passed through Werocomoco, and his heart has ever since felt the power of her beauty. You will not,

“ I am persuaded, object to the union. It
 “ would be highly pleasing and agreeable to
 “ Pokahontas, who is very desirous to see her
 “ sister, and have her near her. And since
 “ we are now become one people, and de-
 “ sign to dwell together in the same country,
 “ I conceive there can be no firmer alliance,
 “ nor stronger assurance of love and friend-
 “ ship, than such a natural band of intermar-
 “ riage between the two nations.”

During this speech, Powhatan had often interrupted Capt. West, and betrayed many signs of uneasiness ; he immediately returned answer with much seriousness and gravity :

“ I gladly accept Sir Thomas Dale’s salute
 “ of love and peace, which, while I live, I
 “ will punctually and exactly keep. I like-
 “ wise receive his presents as pledges of his
 “ friendship with no less thankfulness. But
 “ as to my daughter, I sold her, a few days
 “ ago, to a great Werowance, for two bush-
 “ els of Roanoke.”

During this discourse, Watoga was standing by the throne of her father, affecting to decline the eager, passionate and tender gaze of her English lover.

“ Powhatan,” replied Capt. West, “ to so

“ great a prince as you are, the Roanoke is
 “ is but a trifle ; by returning it, you can re-
 “ cal your daughter, and grâtify Sir Thomas
 “ Dale. And I pledge you my word that,
 “ besides strengthening the strict band of
 “ peace and friendship between us, you shall
 “ have three times the worth of the Roanoke
 “ for her, in beads, copper and other commo-
 “ dities.”

“ Capt. West,” said Powhatan, “ you ex-
 “ tort the truth from me. I ingenuously
 “ confess that the reason of my refusal, is the
 “ love I bear my daughter. Although I have
 “ many children, yet I delight in none so
 “ much as her. I could not possibly live
 “ without often seeing her. And this I could
 “ not do, if she lived among the English, for
 “ I am determined, upon no terms, to put
 “ myself into their hands, or come among
 “ them. I, therefore, desire you to urge me
 “ no further upon the subject, but to return
 “ my brother, Sir Thomas Dale, this answer :
 “ That I hold it not a brotherly part in him
 “ to endeavour to bereave me of my two dar-
 “ ling children at once : that, for my part, I
 “ desire no farther assurance of his friendship
 “ than the promise he has given : that he has

“ already had from me a pledge, one of my
 “ daughters, which as long as she lives, will
 “ be sufficient ; but if she should happen to
 “ die, he shall have another. And further,
 “ tell him, that had he no pledge at all, he
 “ need not fear any injury from me or my
 “ people. There has been enough of blood
 “ and war. Too many have been slain al-
 “ ready on both sides : and, by my occasion,
 “ there shall never be more. I, who have
 “ power to perform it, have said it. I am
 “ now grown old, and would gladly end my
 “ days in peace and quietness ; and although
 “ I should have just cause of resentment, yet
 “ my country is large enough, and I can go
 “ from him. This answer I hope will satisfy
 “ my brother. And now because you are
 “ weary, and I am sleepy, we will thus end.”

Throgmorton and Watoga rose with the
 sun, and met each other in a grove on the
 water-side.

“ Every thing miled abroad ; it seemed the River

“ As he stole by, curled up his head to view them.”

Sitting under a wild honey-suckle, and re-
 galed with its odour, Watoga reclined with
 fond attachment on the shoulder of the young
 Englishman, and seemed disposed not quite

to indulge, nor quite to repress his eager kisses.

“ Girls must seem modest,
It is their parts.”

Throgmorton spared no pains to conciliate her affections. He hung chains of blue beads round her neck, adorned her partial garment with broaches, and for the turkey-cock-spurs to her mocassins he fastened tinkling bell-buttons. The days of courtship are, perhaps, the happiest, whether it be in the magnificent chambers of the European, or the wild forests of the Indian. Noon came before they were aware of it. Some buffaloes, that had sought an adjoining pool, were standing up to their middles in the water.*

It were needless to dwell on the arts used by both parties in order to obtain the consent of Powhatan for their union in wedlock. Watoga wept, Throgmorton entreated, parson Rock exhorted ; but fruitless were their combined efforts, when the Indian monarch, being shewn a lock and key, was found to have his price. He exchanged Watoga for it. It was put on the door of his wigwam,

* For a description of the buffalo and his manners, Vide Walter Kennedy, page 74 and 115.

and he would lock and unlock it a hundred times a day.

“ Proceed now, parson Rock, to marry us,” said Throgmorton.

“ Nay, Mr. Throgmorton, before I join you together in holy wedlock, I must be convinced of the conversion of your bride. I am one of these sons of faith, whom the church in her maternal benevolence has sent into these woods to draw its inhabitants from their essential errors. It is now my duty to change this dark-lanthorn into a lamp of christian light. I will propose to her a few religious questions ; be you the interpreter.”

The rumour of the marriage had brought at least three hundred of the principal Indians of Werocomoco into the wigwam, to witness the ceremony ; and their numbers multiplied so fast, that Powhatan ordered out his bowmen to prevent the entrance of any more. In the meantime two stout Indians entered, bearing a huge loblolly-pot filled with meat, upon a pole across their shoulders. A wooden ladle, as broad and deep as a common bowl, hung with a hook to the side of the pot, with which every one might help himself to as much as he could eat.

While Powhatan was sitting on his throne smoaking his pipe in solemn silence, and his chiefs seated around him maintaining a profound gravity, the parson proceeded with his interrogations.

“Is this young woman,” said the parson, “willing to receive and believe the word of life.”

“What is that the Powaw says?” cried Watoga.

“He recommends to you,” said Throgmorton, “chastity in the married state.”

“Very well,” rejoined Watoga, “that’s a good speech, and fit for every woman alike, unless she be very old.”

“Is she willing to be baptized,” continued the parson, “and receive the seal of the remission of her sins.”

“What says he now?” cried Watoga.

“He urges you,” said Throgmorton, “to use a proper care in domestic life.”

“You evil spirit,” said Watoga to the parson, “when was I careless or wasteful at home.”

“What says the dark lanthorn,” cried the parson.

“ She says,” replied Throgmorton, “ that
 “ her bosom beats to be delivered from the
 “ yoke of satan.”

“ It is my desire,” said the parson, “ to
 “ grant unto her that happiness ; and she has
 “ only to deliver herself over to me, wretched
 “ as she is, and I will cleanse her from sin.
 “ But let me commune seriously with the red
 “ damsel. Does she understand and believe
 “ that needful article the doctrine of the
 “ Trinity ? Interpret for me. Ask her be-
 “ lief of the uni-trinity and tri-unity,”

“ What is the subject now,” asked Wa-
 toga smartly, “ of the Powaw’s long and
 “ crooked-like discourse ?”

“ Patience my dove,” said Throgmorton.
 “ Listen to me parson Rock. In the ques-
 “ tions you would put to my bride, you seem
 “ to have picked out all the crabbed parts of
 “ the old book only to puzzle and stagger
 “ her young christian faith ; otherwise how
 “ could you desire me to persuade such a
 “ sharp-discerning young woman, that one
 “ was three and three one. Besides, if your
 “ book has any such question, it belongs only
 “ to the deep parts of arithmetic ; and in
 “ that science the Indian conjurers them-

“selves are untaught. Parson Rock, the
 “bride will take it very kindly, if you will
 “shorten your discourse; nothing disturbs
 “the Indian women more than long lectures.
 “Come, join our hands, and pronounce our
 “union.”

“Before I proceed any further,” said the
 parson, “I must insist upon her belief of
 “that article; but it shall be the only ques-
 “tion I will propose till I put the holy water
 “on her face, and read over the marriage
 “ceremony. I bid you therefore ask her if
 “she believes in the mysterious union.”

“What says the Powaw now?” said Watoga.

“He bids me ask you,” said Throgmorton,
 “whether you do not conceive marriage to
 “be a very notable state; or whether there
 “is any thing so bewailable in a woman as
 “her virginity?”

“Did the Powaw,” said Watoga smiling,
 “borrow that speech from his beloved mar-
 “riage book?”

“The dark-lanthorn looks cheerful,” said
 the parson. “Does she believe in the mys-
 “terious union?”

“She has swallowed your doctrine, par-
 “son,” said Throgmorton. “And if you

“ were to bring forward all the other articles
 “ of your old book, she would understand
 “ and believe them, for she is a very sensible
 “ girl.”

“ Bring hither then a bowl of water,” said the parson. “ I will initiate my new convert.”

“ What is the Powaw going to do with that
 “ water,” said Watoga.

“ Merely to sprinkle a little on your face,” said Throgmorton, “ as a sure pledge of the
 “ lasting friendship between you and the
 “ English.”

“ He shall not,” said Watoga.

“ Let him, my dove,” cried Throgmorton.
 “ And (whispering) it will entitle you to every
 “ thing you like best, whether broaches, rings
 “ or nose-jewels.”

“ Will it entitle me to you,” said Watoga with a tender smile.

“ Yes, sweet,” said Throgmorton.

“ Then let the beloved man,” said Watoga,
 “ put the beloved water on my face.”

Watoga was not only passive while Mr. Rock threw the water on her sparkling features, but displayed great constancy under the long marriage ceremony. Mr. Throgmorton then took her by the hand, and led

her to the bridal bed prepared in a neighbouring wigwam; bowing profoundly to Powhatan who sat on his wooden throne, while Watoga covered her virgin blushes with her hand, as she was led away with timid steps by her burning lover.

The young Indian warriors now struck up a song to the music of a wet deer skin tied over the mouth of a large clay-pot; raising their voices, and singing an epithalamium of *Yo Yo Yo*.

Parson Rock, having helped himself to some boiled meat out of the loblolly-pot, assumed a cheerful smile. He took out his church-book, and entered in it the name of **WATOGA** in capital letters, to grace and adorn the first page of his converts.

And now the English guests were about to break up, when prince Nantaquas entered the wigwam, leading by the hand the beautiful Mingua, smiling loves and graces.

Nantaquas still wore his English shirt over his Indian dress, notwithstanding it was become very foul and black; and on his head was the old left-off gold laced hat which Capt. Smith had presented him. The English soldiers had taught him to cock it over his left

eye, and his visage, naturally bold, was now imposing.

Spectatum admissi risum teneatis amici ?

“ Powaw,” said Nantaquas to the Parson, “ Otoolpha Eho Achumbaras Saookchaa.”

“ What says the Prince ?” cried Parson Rock.

“ He says,” cried Mr. Russel, “ that he “ wants you to marry him to the young wo- “ man.”

“ Is not this the young woman,” said Capt. West to Nantaquas, “ who mourned “ so pathetically her deceased husband, when “ we entered your town ?”

Mingua held down her head, and shot a reproachful look at the captain through her long dark eye lashes.

Nantaquas laughed.

“ Are you not the young mourning widow,” said the captain. “ I swear you are.”

“ I am, Big Knife,” said Mingua. “ When “ I mourned, I did not so much bewail my “ husband’s death, as my own hateful state “ of widowhood.”

“ Are you both willing to be baptised,” said parson Rock.

“ I am not,” said Nantaquas. “ Pawhunt

“whom you baptized a month ago has never
 “had any luck in hunting since, as his com-
 “panions have had. He has never been able
 “since to kill a single deer.”

“Then I will not join you together in wed-
 lock,” cried parson Rock.

“No matter,” said Nantaquas, with frozen
 indifference. “Come Mingua. Let us go
 “to our wigwam. We can do without the
 “Powaw.”

The following day the English got ready to
 return to the fort ; the party being rendered
 larger and more cheerful by the accession of
 Watoga and Mingua, besides several other
 Indian damsels who had linked themselves
 with affectionate kindness to their European
 invaders. For Powhatan was not tenacious
 of his female subjects. On the contrary, it
 was his custom to harrangue them and say,
 “young girls, be not hard-hearted and un-
 “grateful to the white warriors.”

And now being about to return, Powhatan
 desired Capt. West to put his brother Dale in
 mind to send him several toys and tools; and,
 lest he should forget, he made him write it
 down *in a table-book that he had*. How the
 Indian monarch got the book, nobody knew,

nor would he tell. It was a very fair one and captain West affected a great desire to have it. But Powhatan told him "he could not part with it ; it did him so much good in showing it to strangers." After which, having furnished the party with provisions, he dismissed them ; giving each a buckskin extremely well dressed,* and sending two more for Rolfe and Pokahontas.

In the year 1616, Sir Thomas Dale formed the resolution of returning to England, and in the same ship Mr. Rolfe prepared to embark with his Indian lady. She had presented him with a son, whom they had christened Thomas.

It was not without emotion that Pokahontas contemplated her impending embarkation. The sails of the vessel were loose, the cries of the seamen were heard getting up the anchor, and Rolfe was coming on shore in the last boat for his bride. It was a torrid afternoon in the month of August. Pokahontas, attired for her departure, was sitting before the door of her dwelling, giving a bosom of

* For the Indian method of dressing skins, vide Walter Kennedy, page 146

youthful exuberance to her pledge of chaste affection. Her feelings were raised to an elevation which the inhabitants of the pale climates of the north can but imperfectly conceive. The willow was waving slowly its branches to the partial breeze ; the swallows were wheeling their flight round here and there a lonely hillock, the humming bird was fluttering from flower to flower, while more remote, from the mid-wood oak, the locust echoed through the air.

Of all animated beings the humming bird is the most elegant in its form, and the most brilliant in its colours. The emerald, the ruby, the topaz, sparkle in its plumage, which is never soiled by the dust of the ground. It scarcely exceeds the bulk of the great gad-fly. Its bill is a fine needle, its tongue a delicate thread, and its little black eyes resemble two brilliant points. Its flight is constant, and so rapid is the quiver of its pinions, that when the bird halts in the air, it seems at once deprived of motion and of life. Thus it rests a few seconds beside a flower, and again shoots to another like a gleam. It visits them all, thrusting its little tongue into their bosom, and caressing them with its wings. It

never settles, but never quite abandons them. Its playful inconstancy multiplies its innocent pleasures ; for the dalliance of this little lover of flowers never spoils their beauty.

Nothing can equal the vivacity of these little creatures, but their courage, or rather audacity ; they furiously pursue birds twenty times larger than themselves, fix in the plumage, and as they are hurried along strike keenly with the bill, till they vent their feeble rage ; sometimes they even fight obstinately with each other. They are all impatience ; if, upon alighting in a flower they find it faded, they will pluck the petals with a precipitation that marks their displeasure. Their voice is only a feeble cry, which is frequent and reiterated. They are heard in the woods at the dawn of the morning, and, as soon as the sun begins to gild the summits of the trees, they take wing and disperse in the fields. They are solitary ; and indeed, fluttering irregular in the breeze, they could hardly associate. But the power of love surmounts the elements, and, with its golden chains, it binds all animated beings. The humming-birds are seen to pair in the breeding season ; their nest corresponds

with the delicacy of their bodies ; it is formed with the soft cotton or silky down gathered from flowers, and has the consistence and texture of a thick smooth skin. The female performs the work, and the male collects the materials. She applies herself with ardour ; selects, one by one, the fibres proper to form the texture of this kindly cradle for her progeny ; she smooths the margin with her breast, the inside with her tail ; she covers the outside with bits of bark of the gum-tree, which shelter it from the weather, and give solidity to the fabric : the whole is attached to two leaves, or a single sprig of the orange and citron, or sometimes to a straw hanging from the roof of an hut. The nest is not larger than half of an apricot ; and it is also shaped like a half cup. It contains two eggs, which are entirely white, and not exceeding the bulk of a pea.*

Nantaquas had arrived to bid his sister farewell. The young red warrior covered his face with his hands, as the boat receded from the shore with Rolfe and his wife : Na-

* It often hangs its nest on a single briar of a rose tree ; it has a small hole at top to go in and out at. —Walter Kennedy, 179.

masket, Chilliback, and other young war-captains bewailed aloud the departure of the princess : the brimful eyes of Pokahontas bespoke her feelings ; a tear bedewed the babe that slept on her bosom.

It was on the twelfth of October, 1616, that Mr. Rolfe arrived at Plymouth with his Indian wife and infant son. He immediately proceeded with her to London, where he was introduced at court to James I. who, tenacious of the kingly prerogative, was inflamed with indignation that one of his subjects should aspire to an alliance with royal blood. The haughty monarch would not suffer Rolfe to be admitted to his presence ; and when he received Pokahontas, his looks rebuked her for descending from the dignity of a king's daughter to marry a man without title from indefeasible hereditary right. The ladies of the court were however charmed with the unaffected sweetness of her manners ; and spared no caresses or presents to sooth her to complacency.

At length Capt. Smith advanced from the croud to salute Pokahontas, at whose unexpected appearance, without uttering a word, she turned about and obscured her face.

Illā solo fixos oculos aversa tenebat.

For some minutes she maintained a disdainful silence, but, at last, the woman bursting forth, she began to upbraid. She reminded him of the many services she had done him, and of the strict promise of friendship between him and her father.

“You,” said she, “promised him that
“what was yours should be his; and that
“you and he would be all one. Being a
“stranger in our country, you called Powha-
“tan Father; and I, for the same reason,
“will now call you so.”

This menace threw Smith into a strange predicament. He knew the jealous humour of the court would not allow Pokahontas to call him by that name, as she was the daughter of a king. He, therefore, in soothing terms, desired her not to call him father.

But Pokahontas with a firm and steady countenance, said: “You were not afraid
“to come into my father’s country, and
“strike a fear into every body but myself;
“and are you here afraid to let me call you
“Father? I tell you then, I will call you fa-
“ther, and you shall call me child; and so I
“will forever be of your kindred and country.

“ They always told us you were dead, and I
 “ knew no otherwise till I came to Plymouth.
 “ But Powhatan commanded Uttamaccomac
 “ to seek you out, and know the truth ; be-
 “ cause your countrymen are much addicted
 “ to falsehood.”

The queen of England was absent from
 court ; before her arrival in London captain
 Smith drew up a representation of the merits
 and desert of Pokahontas. He was particu-
 larly honored and caressed by prince Charles,
 and the prince gained him admission to the
 queen, who received his memorial with ele-
 gant condescension. In this he writes from
 his own heart, and speaks home to every
 bosom. In this eloquent, animated and for-
 cible epistle, he has raised a monument to
 his own gratitude, and embalmed in the feel-
 ings of humanity the tenderness of his charm-
 ing Indian.

Capt. Smith's petition to her majesty, in be-
 half of Pokahontas, daughter to the Indian
 emperor Powhatan.

“ To the most high and virtuous princess,
 “ queen Anne of Great Britain.

“ Most admir'd madam,
 “ THE love I bear my God, my king, and

“ country, hath so often emboldened me in
 “ the worst of extreme dangers, that now
 “ honesty doth constrain me to presume thus
 “ far beyond myself, to present your majesty
 “ this short discourse. If ingratitude be a
 “ deadly poison to all honest virtues, I must
 “ be guilty of that crime, if I should omit any
 “ means to be thankful.

“ So it was,

“ That about ten years ago, being in Vir-
 “ ginia, and taken prisoner by the power of
 “ Powhatan, their chief king, I received from
 “ this great savage exceeding great courtesy,
 “ especially from his son Nantaquas; the
 “ manliest, comeliest, boldest spirit I ever saw
 “ in an Indian; and his sister Pokahontas, the
 “ king’s most dear and well beloved daughter,
 “ being but a girl of fifteen years of age,
 “ whose compassionate pitiful heart of my
 “ desperate state gave me much cause to res-
 “ pect her. I being the first Christian this
 “ proud king and his grim attendants ever
 “ saw, and thus enthralled in their barbarous
 “ power; I cannot say I felt the least occa-
 “ sion of want, that was in the power of
 “ those my mortal foes to prevent, notwith-
 “ standing all their threats. After some

“ weeks fattening amongst those savage court-
 “ iers, at the minute of my execution she
 “ hazarded the beating out of her own brains
 “ to save mine, and Nantaquas so prevailed
 “ with her father, that I was safely conducted
 “ to James Town, where I found about eight
 “ and thirty miserable, poor and sick crea-
 “ tures to keep possession of all those large
 “ territories of Virginia. Such was the weak-
 “ ness of this poor commonwealth, as had
 “ not the Indians fed us, we directly had
 “ starved.

“ And this relief, most gracious Queen,
 “ was commonly brought to us by the lady
 “ Pokahontas, notwithstanding all these pas-
 “ sages, when inconstant fortune turned our
 “ peace to war, this tender virgin would still
 “ not spare to dare to visit us ; and by her
 “ our jars have been oft appeased, and our
 “ wants still supplied. Were it the policy
 “ of her father thus to employ her, or the or-
 “ dinance of God thus to make her his instru-
 “ ment, or her extraordinary affection to our
 “ nation, I know not : But of this I am sure,
 “ when her father, with the utmost of his po-
 “ licy and power, sought to surprize me, hav-
 “ ing but eighteen with me, the dark night

“ could not affright her from coming through
 “ the irksome woods, and with watered eyes,
 “ give me intelligince, with her best advice to
 “ escape his fury ; which had he known, he had
 “ surely slain her.

“ James Town, with her wild train, she as
 “ freely frequented as her father’s habitation ;
 “ and during the time of two or three years,
 “ she, next under God, was still the instru-
 “ ment to preserve this colony from death,
 “ famine, and utter confusion, which, if in
 “ those times, had once been dissolved, Vir-
 “ ginia might have lain as it was at our arri-
 “ val, till this day. Since then, this business
 “ having been turned and varied by many
 “ accidents from what I left it, it is most
 “ certain, after a long and troublesome war,
 “ since my departure, betwixt her father
 “ and our colony, she herself was taken
 “ prisoner, the colony by that means was re-
 “ lieved, peace concluded, and at last, reject-
 “ ing her barbarous condition, she was mar-
 “ ried to an English gentleman, with whom
 “ at this present she is in England. The first
 “ Christian ever of that nation ; the first Vir-
 “ ginian ever spake English, or had a child in
 “ marriage by an Englishman. A matter
 “ surely, if my meaning be truly considered

“ well understood, worthy a prince’s inform-
 “ ation.

“ Thus, most gracious lady, I have rela-
 “ ted to your majesty what at your best lei-
 “ sure our approved histories will recount to
 “ you at large, as done in the time of your
 “ majesty’s life : and, however this might be
 “ presented you from a worthier pen, it can-
 “ not from a more honest heart.

“ As yet I never begged any thing of the
 “ state ; and it is my want of ability, and her
 “ exceeding desert ; your birth, means, and
 “ authority ; her birth, virtue, want, and sim-
 “ plicity, doth make me thus bold, humbly
 “ to beseech your majesty to take this know-
 “ ledge of her, though it be from one so un-
 “ worthy to be the reporter as myself : her
 “ husband’s estate not being able to make
 “ her fit to attend your majesty.

“ The most and least I can do, is to tell
 “ you this, and the rather because of her be-
 “ ing so great a spirit, however her stature.
 “ If she should not be well received, seeing
 “ this kingdom may rightly have a kingdom
 “ by her means ; her present love to us and
 “ christianity, might turn to such scorn and
 “ fury, as to divert all this good to the worst

“ of evil : where finding that so great a queen
 “ should do her more honour than she can
 “ imagine, for having been kind to her sub-
 “ jects and servants, ’twould so ravish her
 “ with content, as to endear her dearest
 “ blood to effect what your majesty and all
 “ the king’s honest subjects most earnestly
 “ desire. And so I humbly kiss your graci-
 “ ous hands.

“ JOHN SMITH.

“ June 11, 1616.”

There is an idle story related of Uttamacomac, that he was sent to England by Powhatan in order to take the number of the people, and that he cut a notch on a long stick for every person he saw ; but soon tired of such endless work, he threw the stick away.

The fact is, that he was sent by Powhatan not to number the people, but to take an account of their corn and trees ; it being the suspicion of that barbarian that the English came into his country to get a supply of these ; a suspicion strengthened and confirmed by their sending home in their ships large quantities of cedar, clapboard and wainscot, and by their continual want and eagerness af-

ter-corn. But Uttamaccomac landing at Plymouth, and travelling through the fertile, beautiful and unparallelled country between that place and London, was soon undeceived ; and saw great cause to admire the English plenty.

Captain Smith's letter to the queen produced the desired effect. Her majesty expressed an earnest desire to see Pokahontas, and she was presented to the queen with great state and pomp by the lady Delaware ; accompanied by the Lord her husband, and the reverend Father in God, the lord bishop of London. . On this occasion Pokahontas carried herself like the daughter of a king, and made good the brightest part of the character which captain Smith had given of her.*

* Capt. Smith when he returned to England from Virginia, was employed by the merchants to undertake another voyage to North America. In one of his boats with eight men, he ranged the coast from Penobscot to Cape Cod ; naming the eastern promontory of Massachusetts Bay Tragabigzanda, in memory of his fair Tartar ; and three islands which lie off the cape, the 'Turks' Heads, to commemorate his victory over the three champions. Another cluster of isles he called Smith's Isles. The first, Charles in filial respect to his mother, changed to Cape Anne, which name it has ever since retained ; the 'Turks' Heads are obsolete ; and Smith's Isles are now called the Isles of Shoals.

On his return he laid a map of the coast before Prince Charles, and painted the beauty and excellence of the country in such glowing colours, that the young prince, in the

The smoke of the coal-fires of London being offensive to Pokahontas, Rolfe removed her to Brentford, where she breathed a less noxious atmosphere. Here she was often visited by ladies of distinguished rank from the metropolis; and carriages bearing coronets were often drawn up before her door. Good-breeding is the offspring of good sense; it is a mode, not a substance; and Pokahontas, whose penetration was intuition, soon learnt to receive her visitants with appropriate variations of deference.

warmth of admiration, declared, that it should be called New-England, a name which effaced that of Virginia.

It was on his return from this voyage that he met Pokahontas in London; but he had scarce had his interview with her when he embarked in a ship on another expedition to New-England; his spirit being still ardent in the pursuit of an object, and firm to its purpose. Near the western islands he fell in with two French pirates. His men were thrown into a panic and would have struck; but he threatened to blow up the ship if they would not fight; and by firing a few running shot, he escaped. A few days after he was captured by four French men of war, and carried into Rochelle. A storm arising, which drove all the people below, he took the boat, with an half pike for an oar, but the current drifting him out to sea, he was near perishing. By the turn of the tide, he got to Rochelle, where he was cherished at a convent by the good lady Chanoyes and her nuns. The ship which he had left was driven on shore in the night, and all her crew perished.

In 1627 he published his General History of Virginia, in a folio volume; and in 1629 appeared his True Travels and Adventures. Of the latter days of this extraordinary man, I know little. We are informed by Josselyn that he died in London, 1631, in the fifty second year of his age. Peace to his manes! Immortal honour to his name!

But the hour was hasting when Pokahontas was to descend to that place where the weary are at rest, and the wicked cease from troubling; that bosom which had so often undergone perturbation for the sufferings of another, was soon to be stilled; that eye which had so often overflowed with humanity, was soon to be closed; that hand which had been raised in supplication to avert the death of the prisoner, was soon to moulder in the grave!

Not only Pokahontas, but Rolfe sighed in secret for the romantic scenery, the deep retirement of the still virgin soil of the western continent. In Virginia he was entitled by the right of his bride to lands of immeasurable extent; and he was of opinion that, the return of Pokahontas, by rendering services to the colonists, would give permanence to the settlement, and increase the value of his possessions. The estates which had descended to Pokahontas spread over a vast tract of country; they extended to the south nearly as high as the falls of the great rivers, over the Potomac, and even to the Patuxent.

But the inscrutable wisdom of providence had decreed that Pokahontas was never more

to return to her native soil. Rolfe had gone with her to Gravesend for the purpose of embarking in a convenient ship, but fate interposed between the design and execution, and at Gravesend Pokahontas paid the last tribute due to Nature.

A short time before Pokahontas breathed her last, she stretched out her hand to Rolfe, and said in a faltering voice, “ When I consider I am going to leave you, my heart struggles to revive, and nature makes me wish I could cross with you the waters, and that the setting sun should shed its rays upon my tomb in the forests that gave me birth. Then would not only you bend at evening over my grave, but my brother Nantaquas would pluck from it the grass, and heap up the fallen earth.”

Though the lips of Rolfe were silent, nature was not. Tears flowed from his eyes.

“ Here,” resumed Pokahontas, “ I shall be buried in the land of strangers, and though marble may rise over me, yet that is more the attribute of riches than virtue. It will melt no breast to sympathy. Whereas, were I to be interred in my native land, the grief of the traveller would be

“moved at the little hillock that covered my
 “remains; it would ascend with the venera-
 “oaks of the lofty forest, extend with the
 “surrounding hills, and ally itself closely with
 “all the effects of nature; the dawn of the
 “morning, the murmuring of the moss that
 “floats in streamers from the trees, the set-
 “ting of the sun, and the darkness of the
 “night. But the will of God be done. The
 “religion of the universal Saviour of man-
 “kind has taught me resignation to the just
 “decrees of heaven. I know I only precede
 “you. The Almighty will unite us in a life
 “everlasting.”

She felt upon her the cold hand of death. She could utter no more. But raising her placid eyes, she looked an angel going to take flight to the celestial regions, and breathed out her spirit in the arms of her husband.

Mr. Rolfe returned to Virginia with his young son Thomas Rolfe, who afterwards became a person of fortune and distinction in that country. He left behind him an only daughter, who was married to Colonel Robert Bolling, by whom she left an only son, Major John Bolling, and five daughters, who were married to Colonel Richard Randolph,

Colonel John Fleming, Dr. William Gay, Mr. Thomas Eldridge, and Mr. James Murray. Hence from Pokahontas are sprung some of the most respectable families in Virginia, who justly boast of their descent from her whose virtues eclipse whatever is recorded of any heroine in the rude legends of antiquity, or the sentimental fictions of refinement.*

But alas ! how changed is now the scene on the parent river of the Indian princess ! No longer does the moon shed her silver light over the wigwams of the Indians sunk in profound repose. No more is the cry of arrival uttered by the young red warrior approaching the hamlet. No longer are the ebon tresses of the Indian nymph fanned by the evening gale, as she reclines her head

* Doctor Barton told me last winter, that one of his fellow-students at Edinburgh was Mr. John Robertson, nephew to the historian, and that he had informed him that at a house near Petersburg, he had often seen a portrait of the lady Pokahontas, which had been handed down in the family for a considerable time, and was religiously esteemed by them as a striking resemblance of the Princess. Doctor Barton also observed to me that Thomas Randolph (son-in-law to Thomas Jefferson, President of the United States) was descended from Pokahontas ; and that his first cousin is called Powhatan Randolph, after the great king her father. It deserves mention that the Philosophical Society of Philadelphia are in possession of a manuscript genealogy of Pokahontas.

upon the bosom, and listens to the vows of her roving lover. The race [of Indians has been destroyed by the inroads of the whites ! Surveyors with long chains have measured the wilderness, and lawyers contended for the right of possession. Beneath those forests once the favoured seat of freedom, the swarthy slave groans under the scourges of an imperious task-master ; and the echoes multiply the strokes of the cleaving axe as he fells the proud tree of the melancholy waste. All alas ! is changed. The cry of the hawk only is heard where the mock bird poured his melody ; and no vestige is left behind of a powerful nation, who once unconscious of the existence of another people, dreamt not of invasions from foreign enemies, or inroads from colonists, but believed their strength invincible, and their race eternal !

THE END.

ERRATA.

Page 153, for Sir Thomas Dale, read Capt. Newport. Page 154, for knights read commanders. Page 204, for adapted read adopted. Page 111, for oration read speech. Page 97, for particularly read partially. The courteous reader will overlook the anachronism about the seasons. *Vebum sapienti.* Other verbal errors may be corrected by the context.

MEMOIR

OF THE

AUTHOR.

THE opinion formed of a writer is generally transferred by association from his profession to his life, and he is considered as having all his days done nothing but kept the press and paper-mill in motion. I cannot lay claim to this honour. My life has been passed chiefly in voyages and travels.

It was never my fortune to repose under the shade of Academic bowers. This, however, was not owing either to the angusta res domi, or local circumstances. I was reared in the lap of opulence, and Salisbury, my native place, boasts a grammar school, that initiated Addison in the elegancies of literature.

I had read, or rather lisped, four books that determined my future life; namely, Robert Drury, the unfortunate Englishmen, Pierre Vaud, and Capt. Richard Falconer. Nothing now would satisfy me but going to sea, and a ship was the idol of my mind.

My first voyage was in an Indiaman called the *Essex*, Capt. Strover. We went to St. Helena, Batavia and China. It was in the year 1787, and I was literally a sea-boy upon the high and giddy mast, being little more than eleven years old.

I returned to England charmed with a sea life. The voyage seemed nothing, and before I had been ashore six months, I again, if I may so express myself, shoved off my boat.

I embarked (1790) in the *Worcester*, Capt. Hall. We touched at *Hinzuan*,* and proceeded to Bombay. In the *Essex*, the chief mate was Ebenezer Roebuck, a man conspicuous for his courage, consummate seamanship and rigid discipline.† The chief officer of the *Worcester* was Owen Ellis, a disciple of Roebuck, full of fire, fancy and mischief. Our captain and he did not agree. Hall was timorous ; Ellis rash. Hall was uncommonly corpulent ; remarkable for the circumference of his belly, and Ellis swore the ship could never be in trim, as, by being in the cabin, he brought her down by the stern.

* See a magical description of this fairy island by Sir William Jones.

† Mr. Roebuck has left the company's service : he is now constructing docks in India.

Off the high land of Chaul the Worcester was attacked by Angria's Pirates. Our captain was scared almost to death.

Obstupuit, steteruntque comæ, et vox faucibus hæsit!

Ellis saved the ship. He jumped down on the gun deck, and cast loose a midship-gun. "A match here!" said he, while he was pointing the gun with a handspike. The match was brought by the ship's cook from the galley-fire; a man named John Thornton had primed the gun, the chief mate gave it to the Moors in style, and dispersed their musquito fleet. A loud laugh now succeeded the halloing, bawling, cursing and swearing, that before shook the good ship Worcester from stem to stern. For no sooner did the Moor taste our pills than he put his helm up, wore right round upon his heel, and went away before the wind; this was the ship; the ketch, brig and gallivats did the same.

We took out a hundred company's recruits to Bombay. Among these was a German (Oberstien) of dissipated fortune, but elegant education. Now did my mind first catch a ray of intellectual light: now was it ordained I should not be all my life illiterate. I began

to learn French under Oberstien between the tropics ; in my watch upon deck my station was in the main top, to haul down the top gallant studding sail at the approach of a squall, or to go up and hand the royal. For our top gallant masts were fidded, and our royal yards rigged across. When the boatswain's mate piped starboardlines, I walked up the main rigging into the top. I always put *Le Sage* in my pocket ; and in the main top of an East Indiaman, under a cloudless tropical sky, when the breeze was so steady that for days we had no occasion to start either tack or sheet, I began to cultivate the language of the court of Lewis the fourteenth.

I was several months on shore at Bombay. I lodged at the country tavern. It was kept by Mr. Loudwick, and shaded with cocoa nut and bananna trees. My landlord had a complete set of European magazines ; I rather devoured than read them ; and it is to the perusal of these volumes that I ascribe that love of the belles lettres which has always made me loath the mathematicks and other crabbed sciences. For who ever, after having lived in a beautiful country, where all was fruit and flowers and fragrance, could

seek an abode in a rugged, bleak and dreary region.

Neither Mr. Loudwick nor Mrs. Loudwick could talk English. I now thanked my stars that I had learnt French in the main-top of the Worcester, and conversed with my host and hostess in their own idiom.

From Bombay we went twice down the Malabar coast, anchoring at every port. I landed at Cochin where Camoens wrote his *Lusiad*,* and at Anjengo, where Eliza was born†; and I was engaged in the reduction of Cannanore under General Abercrombie. In our passage home I landed at the Cape of Good Hope.

When I returned to England, I found my brother had embarked as a cadet for Madrass. He was a considerable time Ensign to a batallion of native infantry at Kistnagherry, a hill fort, in the Baramhal country. At the taking of Pondicherry he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant; he died a captain at Madrass. His account of the Sepoy soldiers in India is full, elegant, accurate: it was first communicated by him in a letter

* See Mickle's *Lusiad*.

† See Sterne's *Letters to Eliza*, and Raynal's *Apostrophe to Anjengo*.

from India to the Editor of the European Magazine, and adopted in the article Sepoy by the compilers of the Encyclopædia Britannica.

Sic vos non vobis.——

On my return to Salisbury from my second voyage, the love of literature that had been lighted up in my mind, directed my attention to our family library. We had a room full of books, but I was made a student by the perusal of a small pamphlet; Spence's Life of Magliabechi and Hill. The life of Hill engaged me with superior interest, and set me about learning latin. My pleasure in reading an English book was diminished by not knowing the sources of its classical allusions, and of the propriety or efficacy of their application I could be no judge. By the happiest fortune in the world I got Mant's Phœdrus with a parsing index, which strewed flowers in my road, and obtained me the rewards of study without undergoing its toils.

In the beginning of 1793 I was sent into the navy. In the Active frigate, Capt. Nagle, I went to the Orkneys, Cadiz, and into the Elbe. Being turned over with the ship's

company to the Artois, (her former commander lord Charles Fitzgerald was given the command of the Brunswick, seventy-four) I belonged a year and a half to a flying squadron of frigates; namely, the Pomone, Sir John Borlase Warren, the Arethusa, Sir Edward Pellew, and the Diamond, Sir Sidney Smith. Our cruising ground was the coast of France, and our port of rendezvous was Falmouth.

The Artois was the fastest sailing frigate of the squadron. She could sail round the others. No ship could touch her, whether going large, or close hauled. We were always the first up with the chase; and on the twenty-first of October, 1794, after an action close, vigorous and persevering, the Revolutionnaire French frigate hauled down her colours to the Artois. It is true the Diamond at that juncture had come up, and that Sir Sidney had placed her in a position to rake the Frenchman; but had Capt. Nagle been alone, her resistance could have been of no avail, as she had long slackened her fire before she struck.* During the conflict the other ships of the squadron were hull

* See Naval History of the last war.

down astern ; the *Arethusa* was the sternmost ship ; and Sir Edward Pellew, the whole time he beheld us blazing away at each other, was heard to exclaim, “ God bless “ *Nagle* and the *Artois*.” On our quarter deck fell Lieutenant *Craigie* of the marines,* and three seamen. Captain *Nagle* was knighted by his majesty for the action.

In 1798 I embarked in a small brig, at Bristol, for the United States. I had before made some progress in Greek, and begun the study of the language of harmony, with the *Father of Poetry*, and the *Bible of the Ancients*. In latin I had looked into every writer of the Julian and Augustan ages ; the study of French had always been to me like cracking of nuts ; and in my vernacular idiom I had neglected no writer from *Bunyan* to *Bolingbroke*. *Lowth* put me au fait of all the critical niceties of grammar ; and when I read it was always with an eye to new combinations of diction.

I translated at New-York *Buonaparte's Campaign in Italy*, a considerable octavo, and proceeded to the south. I now expe-

* A monument has been erected at Plymouth in memory of Mr. *Craigie*.

rienced the advantage of having educated myself. By imparting what I knew of English, French and Latin to others, I was enabled to gratify my disposition to travel, and to subsist comfortably. I visited South Carolina, Georgia, Maryland and Virginia.

I, however, have no further desire to travel. It is true I should like much to cross again the Atlantic, but then that would be to go home. I am only a sojourner in America. When the cold turf presses against my breast, I hope it will be one dug out of the vallies of my native land.*

In 1802 I returned to England. I landed from the ship within twelve miles of my mother's house. It commanded a view of the English channel, and the tall English fleet. I did not stay long in Hampshire. I proceeded to London, where my time was divided between pleasure and literature. I published a large volume of my own peregrin-

* I have been in the four quarters of the globe, yet never saw I a spot that pleased me like my own little England. Oh ! it is a nice little island ! a tight little island ! Its cities are not disgraced by dirty Editors of Papers—apostates—“ wicked *sarpernts* ;”—Blackguards, as destitute of any real politics as they are of religion, calling themselves, *risum tenentis amici*, Republicans and Federalists ! One daubing Jefferson with a plaisterer's trowel, the other pelting him with human excrement ! *Qui capit ille facit*. Let the galled jade wince,

nations. I wrote an American Tale called Walter Kennedy, a life of Chatterton, and a novel entitled The Wooden Walls Well Manned, or a Picture of a British Frigate.

In the winter of 1804 I returned to America. I embarked at Liverpool for New-York. I came in the steerage ; it being a rule with me never to throw my money into old Davy's Locker.

Our passage, however, in the Cotton Planter was a rough one. I never witnessed severer gales. It was necessary to keep the broad axe sharp, when the ship was lying to, in case she should go on her beam ends ; that we might cut away her weather rigging or the masts, in order to enable her to get upon her legs again.

And now to the holy keeping of that Great Being, whose protecting arm extends over land and sea, I commend myself and my readers.

FINIS.



First Settlers of Virginia. Davis.
1806

Received: The book was bound in full speckled tan sheep, plain endpapers and red and white cloth endbands. The front and back boards had been reattached to the text by gluing on a piece of leather. The cover leather was worn away and the the front board was detached. The leather had red rot.

Treatment: The text block was reinforced with stab joint endpapers. Adhesive used at the spine was paste and a 50/50 mix of Jade 403 and methyl cellulose.

1983

O. P.-C.

